

MAXIM

READERS' #1 CHOICE

JENNIFER LOVE HEWITT

[**HER
SEXIEST
SHOOT
EVER** P.58]

Kneel Before the

[**105
GREATEST
GEEK
FLICKS OF
ALL TIME!**]

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MAY 2009

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58

Jennifer Love Hewitt

The three-time *Maxim* cover cutie dishes on bubble bath attire and communicating with the dead. We're guessing you're way more interested in the former!

On the Cover
Photography: James White; styling, Tara Swennen for the Wall Group; hair, Robert Vética for The Semmle at the Magnet Agency L.A.; makeup, Carol Shaw for Lorac; Enza Costa tank; Victoria's Secret bra; XIV Karats drop earrings. This page: Decollette slip; Wolford thigh-highs.

64 Icon: Hugh Jackman

Wolverine himself spills his guts about opening wounds on set and the joy of Speedos. By PHOTIE EATON

66 The Ultimate Geek Movie Guide

Our second annual movie issue celebrates all that is sci-fi, superhero, fantasy, and undeniably dorktastic. We settle your most embarrassing disputes about the coolest weapons, scariest villains, and most disturbing man-on-alien relationships!

74 Summer Movie Cheat Sheet

Which blockbusters will blow and which will own the box office this summer? We've got the inside dope, and we're telling the whole damn world!

76 „And the Geek Shall Inherit the Earth
Producer-director J.J. Abrams, the genius behind *Lost*, *Cloverfield*, and *Midnight*, tackles that most sacred of sci-fi cows—*Star Trek*—with his big-budget reboot.
By LOGAN HILL

80 Sex, Drugs & Holiday Roads

The strange, uncensored, and sometimes illegal behind-the-scenes story of the funniest road trip movie ever: National Lampoon's *Vacation*. By NARC SMITZ

86 Life in the Fast Lane

Jordana Brewster, the babe behind the wheel in *Fast & Furious*, has her sights set on being a Bond girl. Spoiler alert!
By MERLE GINSBERG



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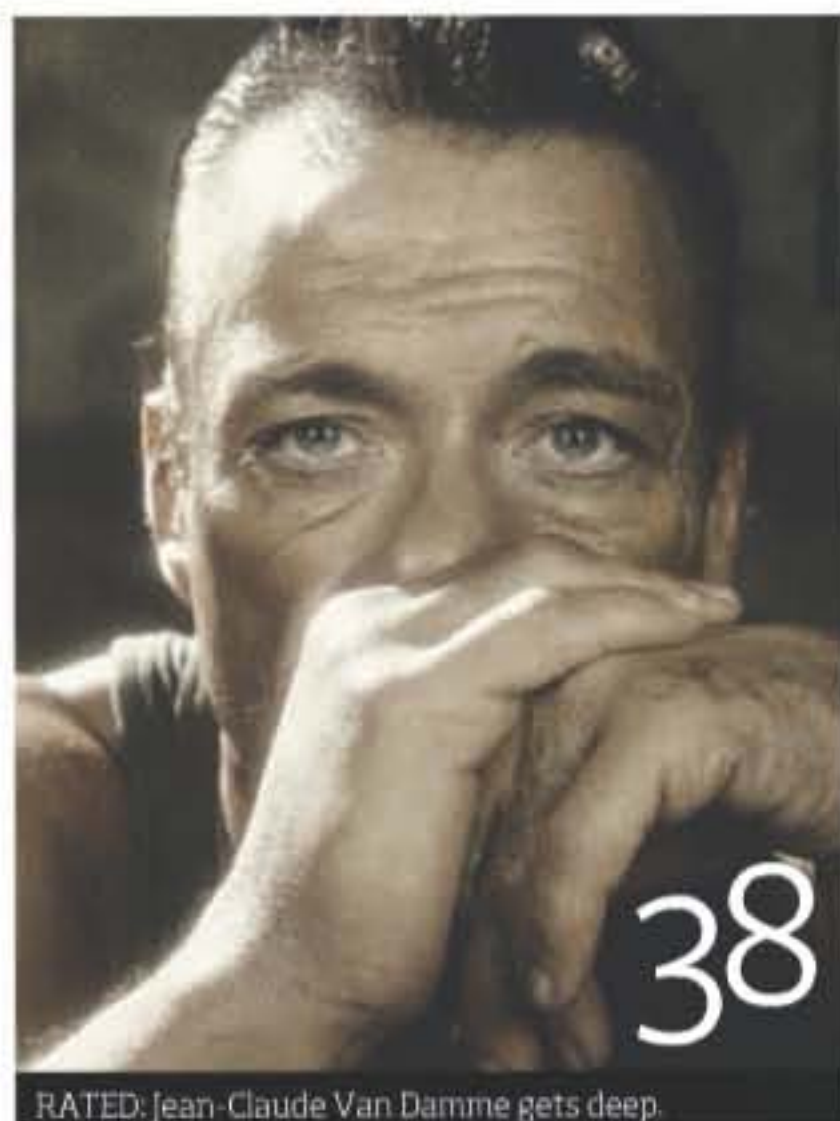




INCOMING: Zulay Henao is hotter than hell.



STUFF: Dive in with waterproof watches.



RATED: Jean-Claude Van Damme gets deep.



STUFF: Give a lucky lady the gift of Vespa.



FASHION: Howard hustles and flows with flair.

Style

Self-certified nutcase and Oscar-nominated actor Terrence Howard plays a bareknuckle badass in *Fighting*, but he still dresses better than you.

The Decider
Admit it, you secretly want to be Ryan Seacrest. That's why May's question is: Which Hollywood job is for you?

12 Letters
From our 2009 Sex Survey fallout to strip club love, envelope licking never tasted so good!

20 Incoming
Everything you need to make your life better, including how to survive a chimp attack, work out like a stuntman, and get drunk on bacon! Plus: We test-drive the new Aston Martin supercar, describe the '80s toy movies you want to see, and examine why Japanese girls are dressing up as French maids. We apologize in advance for blowing your minds!

35 Rated
Crank: High Voltage's Amy Smart melts our plugs, *Sit Down, Shut Up* gets animated, and Van Damme-y Belgian waffles!

42 Stuff
Finally, an electric car that you won't be ashamed to drive. Honest! But we've got mountain bikes, too, just in case.

51 Columns
Multiplex-dwelling sex addicts reenact film's steamiest scenes, and we school you on the Art of the Movie Pitch.

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Mail Pattern Boldness

Dazzling Dushku, impossible dreams, and “friendly” strip clubs!

Tat's Not Impressive

What can I say other than I loved your March cover. I've been obsessed with Eliza Dushku since *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* and her TV series *Tru Calling*. According to your interview, she likes tough guys. Well, if she's reading this, I have a lot of scars and three tattoos!

Joe Langowski Sparks, NV

Sony, Joe: Appended to my scars and Alvin, Simon, and Theodore etched just above your heart don't (ohhh!)

Dare to Dream

I'm in law school at the University of San Diego, and being in Maxim is legitimately one of my top five goals in life. I think it trumps getting hired by a huge firm or making partner. I was wondering if you guys are ever planning to do a grad student spread? For the record, there are a handful of really good-looking lawyers at USD who share my sentiment.

Megan Riley Lopez via e-mail

Hey, with this letter you've just attained one goal! Still on the list: slathering yourself in mayonnaise. More a final, working part-time as a cat whisperer, publishing your nine-bean chili recipe, and earning a Supreme Court justice nomination! Go for it, Megan!

Tapping Out

What the hell, guys? I want more pictures of [mixed martial arts hottie] Gina Carano! I would let her ground-and-pound my crotch any day of the week.

Rudy Lugo La Puente, CA

Careful, Rudy—after the first “submission hold” joke we made during our interview, Carano put us in a rear naked choke. Which was kind of like getting a hug, except that it was incredibly painful.

Rug Matches Scrapes

Maxim, thank you. My third date with my girlfriend was a ski weekend, which included taking the 2009 Sex Survey together on the floor in front of a romantic fireplace at a kick-ass B&B. Lucky for us, we did eventually end up skiing and can unashamedly tell our friends that every muscle hurts. Though a little advice

on explaining the rug burns to friends would be helpful.

Lee K. Boston, MA

Tell them you were stuck in an avalanche and had no choice but to strip naked and vigorously rob yourself with the bearskin rug in your room to stay warm. Also, “kick-ass B&B”? Seriously?

Gumbo Jumbo

I have to disagree with part of your otherwise excellent “The Real Big Easy” from the March issue: Rick's Cabaret is not “the friendliest strip club.” Because I don't work there!

A Woman Who Likes Strip Clubs

New Orleans, LA

If you were trying to get us excited with your frisky little letter, well, it worked. Until we saw the return address and realized it was from our painfully shy, morbidly obese mailroom attendant. Nice try, Vern!



LETTERS FROM OUR MOMS

I loved your suggestions in “Maxim Saves Sports” (March), especially giving stadiums back to the fans and imposing an asshole tax. I'm glad you didn't pan my Pittsburgh Steelers, but we all know they are Supermen. Also, Cheech and Chong [Leon, March] were hot when I was in college. Their jokes still crack me up.

Mom

The mother of photo research editor Leslie Simmons lifted our staff's spirits with this life-affirming note. Looks like you can put away that noose, Leslie!



TRUE CONFESSIONS



Survey Says

Actual responses (from actual women!) to Maxim's 2009 Sex Survey.



JAMES WHITE (ELIZA)

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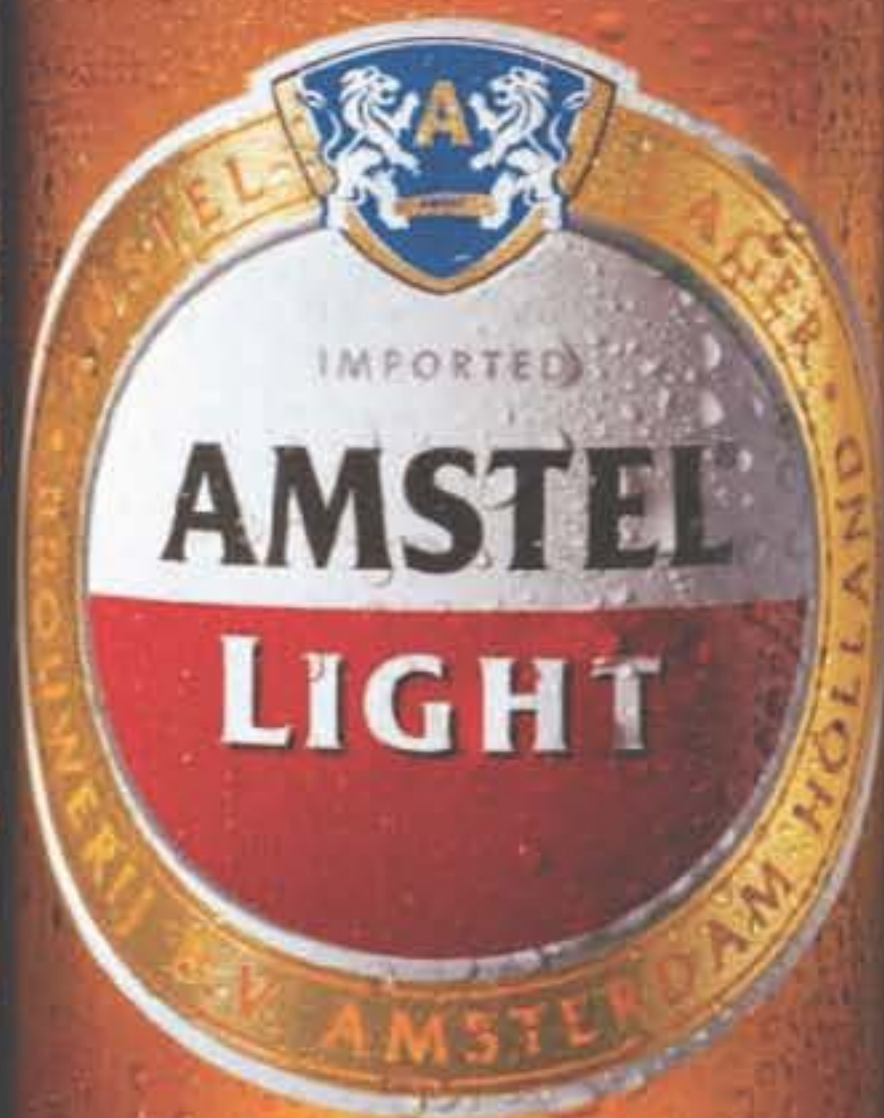
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Our second annual issue dedicated to all cool things cinematic celebrates geek gods like J.J. Abrams, Warwick Davis (Willow himself!), even Optimus Prime. Visit Maxim.com for more insider action.



HOTTIE HEAVEN

The annual Hometown Hotties competition is heating up once again, and Maxim.com needs your help. Cast your votes now for the future of sexiness!



SIDEKICK-ASS

From Nick Fury in *Iron Man* to Bob Hauk in *Escape From New York*, some also-ran costars deserve their own spin-offs, and Maxim.com's got the list to prove it!



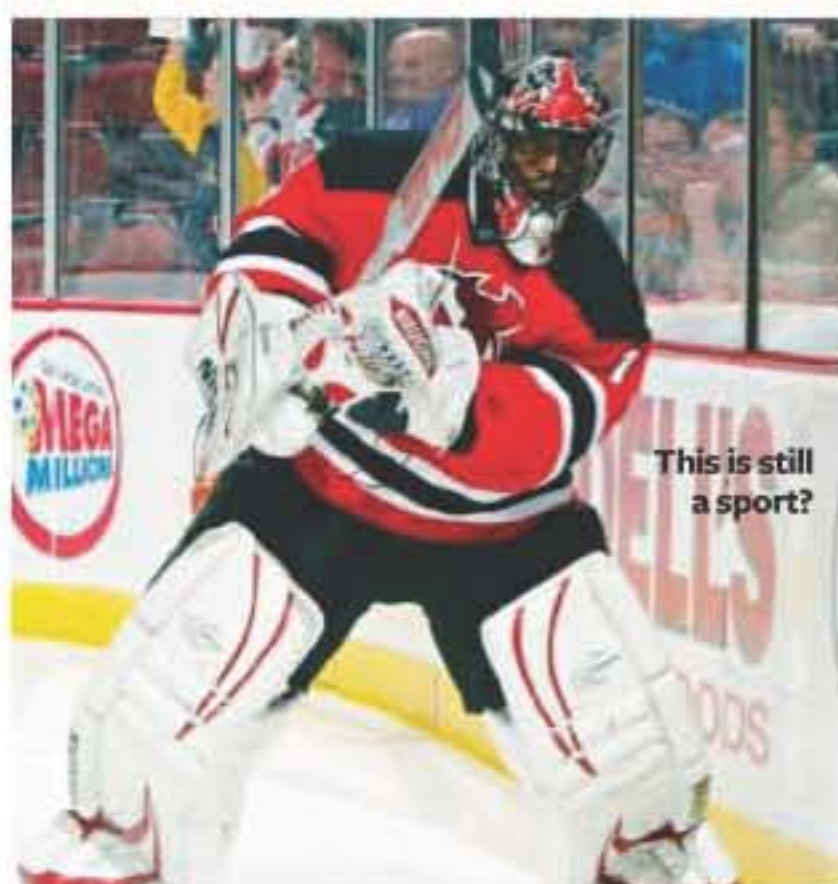
BATTLING BEAUTIES

The Hot 100 is almost here, but who will be this year's champ? Two-time winner Eva Longoria-Parker? Jessica Alba? Find out as Maxim.com counts down to the big reveal next month.



ICING ON THE CAKE

Hockey's best are battling for the Stanley Cup, and the NBA's top teams are fighting for a spot in the finals. Maxim.com is breaking down the players, coaches, and matchups that you'll obsess over for the next four weeks. You're welcome, ladies!



This is still a sport?



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Three little old ladies are sitting on a park bench one morning. Suddenly, a young man in a trench coat runs up and flashes them. Two have a stroke...and one can't reach!

Left Behind

A junior high student meets his father at the bus stop after school.

He tells his dad that while he was showering after gym, he noticed that his dick was a lot bigger than the rest of the boys'.

He asks his dad if it's because he's special.

"No," the father replies. "It's because you're 19."

Statue of Limitations

A woman is in bed with her lover when she hears her husband opening the front

door. "Hurry!" she says. "Stand in the corner."

She rubs baby oil on him and dusts him with talcum powder. "Pretend you're a statue!" she says.

"What's this?" the husband asks her.

"Oh, it's a statue!" she replies. "The Johnsons bought one and I liked it, so I got one for us, too."

Around 2 A.M. the husband gets up, goes to the kitchen, and returns with a sandwich and a beer.

"Here, have this," he says to the statue. "I stood

like that for two days at the Johnsons' and nobody offered me a damn thing."

Death Wish

As services are letting out of a Catholic church, a young boy is hit by a speeding car.

The driver jumps out in honor. Afraid the boy might die, he asks him, "You want me to get the priest?"

The boy opens his eyes, looks up at the man, and says, "How can you possibly think about sex at a time like this?"

Q & A's

Q: What's the difference between Bear Nuts and Deer Nuts?

A: Bear Nuts are about \$3.29 a can. Deer Nuts are under a buck.

Q: How do you reuse a condom?

A: Turn it inside out and shake the fuck out of it.

Q: Why did the chicken cross the basketball court?

A: He heard the referee was blowing fowls.

Lowd Librarian

A man walks into the library and asks for a book on Tourette's syndrome. The librarian says, "Fuck off, shitbag!"

The man says, "Yes, that's the one."

This Joke Always Bombs

Knock, knock. Who's there?

9/11. 9/11 who? You said you'd never forget!

Lowering the Bar

A man and a woman notice each other sitting alone at opposite ends of a bar. The woman says, "You here all by yourself?"

The guy replies, "Yeah, my wife left me because I'm into kinky sex."

The woman replies, "My boyfriend dumped me for the same reason. Why don't we go back to my place

and see what happens?"

They go back to her apartment, and when the woman comes out of her bedroom, she's wearing a gas mask and holding a whip, but the guy is halfway out the door.

"Hey, I thought we were going to have some kinky sex," she says.

The guy says, "Well, I fucked your cat and skat in your purse. Thanks for the lovely evening!"

Par 666

Two guys are playing golf, and they're on the 14th hole when a funeral procession passes by. In midswing, the first guy takes off his hat as a sign of respect.

His friend says, "That's the nicest thing I've ever seen you do."

The first man puts his hat back on and replies, "Well, we were married for 25 years."

BEAT THIS CAPTION



TO ENTER

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2. Once we determine whose caption rocked our ass, we'll FedEx you an amazingly cool prize—a full-on gaming PC courtesy of iBuypower.

3. Check Maxim.com early and often to see if your funny bone is bigger than ours. And remember, laughing beats crying!



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(IF IT'S OUT THERE, IT'S IN HERE)

MY FIRST TIME

Zulay Henao

She's done stints on *Law & Order*, *SVU* and *Lifetime*, and now Medellín-born stunner Zulay Henao is literally hitting the big time starring opposite Terrence Howard (see p. 90) in the underground brawling flick *Fighting*. Despite a military background and a few childhood mishaps, Zulay is far from the violent type. Listen as she gently shares some notable firsts.

First Fight

The only real fight I've ever been in was when I was 14, and it involved people bullying my younger sister. I remember her coming home crying, so I was like, "Come on, let's go get them!" My family is my soft spot, and whenever they're in some kind of trouble, I'm there.

First Family Feud

One time my brother and sisters and I were chasing each other around a hotel room while on a family vacation. We were just playing around, being stupid, and I slammed a door on my sister's hand. I almost cut off the middle finger of her right hand! Even to this day, when I see her finger, I'm like, "Fuck!"

First Kiss

Boy, that was a long time ago. My sisters and I used to play house, and sometimes we'd invite boys over to play. One day we invited this boy Sergio. He was cute, and the kiss was all sweet and innocent. But then my mother found out, and I was done seeing Sergio.

First Day of Basic Training

I went into the army right after high school, and the first day of basic training was really hard. We were in the cold at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and it was miserable. I quickly realized I'd have to change my attitude if I was going to get through it. I've always tried to make the most out of my experiences, but that one was tough.—Salva Abadsidis



PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS FORTUNA

STYLING: KAREN SHAPIRO; HAIR: AARON LIGHT FOR CELESTINE AGENCY; MAKEUP: HIROMI INOKO FOR EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS;
MANICURE: DEBBIE LEVITT FOR CLOUTIERAGENCY.COM; PROP STYLING: DAVID ROSS FOR ARTMIXBEAUTY.COM

My sisters
and I used to
play house,
and sometimes
we'd invite
boys over
to play.



The first 1,000 Verizon Wireless customers to text ZULAY to 88776 receive a FREE wallpaper of this picture. (Offer applies to Verizon Wireless customers only. Standard text messaging rates apply.)



La Perla bra and panties
Azzedine Alaïa shoes

AA-12 SHOTGUN This awesomely scary military prototype spits 300 12-gauge rounds per minute with practically zero recoil. Already the subject of YouTube videos and a fawning write-up in *The New Yorker*, it's destined to unleash hell on whoever else's with us next. Hear that, Canada?



Don't shake its paw. Experts say a female chimp has up to five times the grip strength of a male human.

Don't smile and make funny googly eyes. The smile-and-stare look you flash to attract women at Applebee's is the same one that could make a chimp go ape. If you show your teeth, it could be misinterpreted as aggression," says Colette. "And an intense Stare normally produces a fight, fright, or flight response."

Apes of Wrath

Follow these tips to avoid becoming a monkey meal.

Don't own a chimp. "Chimps are more likely to attack the people they know than strangers," says Martine Colette, chimpanzee expert and founder and director of Wildlife Waystation. Chimps are not meant to be pets. They are meant to be dressed up in people clothes in movies to entertain us.

Notice the signs. When pissed, says Colette, Chimps' hair will stand up so they look bigger, their shoulders will rise, and they may emit a loud scream that will scare the fecal matter out of you. Finally, ask yourself, "Is it charging me?" If you answered, "Aaaaagggghh!" it was great knowing you.

Run and hide! If you see a chimp on the loose, you have two options: Make like a banana and split or fight back and be eaten like one. "A chimp's strength is five times that of an average-size man," explains Colette. So no matter what kind of tools you're shooting, you're no match for this beast. —Laura Leu



HOW TO:

Stop a Chimp From Eating Your Face



1 Crawl up in a ball and don't move, says Colette. "The chimp might just smack you around."



2 Protect your 'nads. An angry chimp may end up castrating a male human," says Colette.



3 Pray that someone reaches 911 before your buttocks are fully digested.

LUST ALERT

Hot Aston

Bond's favorite automaker releases its fastest car ever. Come now, shed a tear with us.



BIG IN JAPAN!

105

FRENCH MAID CAFÉS

From bizarre game shows to X-rated anime, Japan is a never-ending source of cultural kookiness. *Maido kisa*, or "maid cafés," feature sexy waitresses dressed as French maids who dote on tech-sector wage slaves, sometimes offering to massage their weary hands. Arigato!



KENTUCKY DERBY It lasts for only two dippety-dloppety minutes, but you'll be guzzling mint juleps well into the night if you hoof it to Louisville on May 2 for the greatest equine event known to man. kentuckyderby.com



THE UROCLUB Don't you hate it when you've gotta take a leak in the middle of a golf game and there's no bathroom or bushes in sight? Us too! The UroClub looks normal but has a reservoir in its grip, into which you can discreetly piss. Hey, it beats lying facedown over the 18th hole! \$25, uroclub.org

Find yourself in possession of testicles? Then we imagine you'll find it hard to look away from the Aston Martin One-77, the British brand's latest world-beating supercar. Underneath its sweet, swoopy sheet metal, carbon-fiber everything keeps the One-77 light and rigid, which is kind of important

considering there's a 7.3-liter, 700 hp V-12 engine launching the rear-drive car 0-60 in just over three seconds. Sadly, Aston's selling only 77 of these things, at \$1.4 million each, and they've all been sold—but check eBay the next time an investment bank goes bust!—Ky Henderson



Nice Package!

Big Fan star Patton Oswalt on how to hone your Hollywood image.

Back in the early '90s, when I had the semblance of a jawline and semidefined abs, I had lunch with my agency, Strategic Alternative Zeitgeist Overlords, Ltd. They had a pretty seductive game plan for me: the snide but lovable Slacker Anti-Hero Package. I didn't have the pees, height, or quad strength for the Terse Action Loner Regimen. And my eyes lacked the dewy sincerity for the Bashful Romantic Heartthrob Plan. But the Slacker Anti-Hero Package species fit me to a T. They'd filled four slots already—Stephen Dorff, Christian Slater, Ethan Hawke, and Janeane Garofalo. I was about to sign my contract, and in the middle of having a flannel shirt custom-fit (and matched to a vintage Stooges tee), when my manager called: Owen Wilson sharked my spot that morning.

The rest of the '90s and early aughts were very difficult. I scraped by doing stand-up, sitcoms, and cartoon animal voices. I swore I'd never get my hopes crushed by the corporate machine again. I brooded, drank, read voraciously, and ate a carb-heavy diet. My wardrobe of ironic T-shirts and jeans had to be changed to cords, a collared shirt, and a tweed sport coat to hide my bulk. Without even knowing it, I honed myself perfectly into an Indie Movie Schlub. Then I got another call from my manager. Turns out Seth Rogen's lost too much weight, and a slot is open in the Indie Movie Schlub roster! My future looks bright.

The dark indie comedy *Big Fan* is Oswalt's first "leading man" role.

18 IN A SERIES

Bacon Pom

Sorry, Cap'n Crunch, but we just found a new power breakfast.



Baron beer. Doesn't it just sound so freakin' right? Well, friends, we're here to tell you that this magical melding of two of our favorite things is even better than you think. It's a dark, smoky, malty masterpiece that is destined to become best friends with your mouth. Known as Original Schlenkerla Smokebeer, this porky ambrosia has been brewed since 1678 in Bamberg, Germany. It may smell like boiled beef jerky, but we swear it will make all your dreams come true. smokebeer.com



BIG NUMBER

4.8

Number of Big Macs you'd need to eat to match the 2,588 calories of a large pepperoni, Coke, and bag of M&Ms at the movies. Vegetarian? Eat 43.5 MOP pancakes instead.



STICK A TAPE IN HIS BACK—
HE'LL STICK A KNIFE IN YOURS!



LEBOWSKI FEST Overindulge on White Russians and The Big Lebowski lore at this annual celebration of all things Dude-related at L.A.'s Wilton Theater May 7–8. Beware ferret-wielding nihilists. And embarrassment. lebowskifest.com



WEE LUV MOOVIES

Quentin Tarantino's *Inglourious Basterds* isn't the first misspelled Hollywood film. A look back at a few of the dumbest flubbed titles. You guys ever hear of a spell-checker?

SE7EN

We can only assume this spelling was brainstormed by the decapitated head of Gwyneth Paltrow.

EAST OF EDEN

Judging from the title, this is the first film that was adapted from a text message.

ANTZ

Lure youngsters with a ~~cool~~ ~~ant~~ title, then stick in Woody Allen. Wrong for so many reasons.

BOYZ n THE HOOD

You know this shit is coming correct! Rejected title: *Juveniles inhabiting a Neighborhood*. —Scott Johnson

Attack of the '80s Toys!

Transformers, G.I. Joe, Hey, Hollywood! Why not make a blockbuster out of a toy that people actually like?



My Buddy

PLOT Sgt. Lex Darringer is one day away from retirement, and he'll have to spend his last 24 hours on the force showing this overalls-wearing rookie the ropes—or the senator's daughter dies. **TAGLINE** This buddy bends over for no one!



MicroMachines

PLOT Wilma Sadl, single secretary finds a talking toy car while taking a stroll in the park. Love goes from 0 to 60 in 3.2 heartbeats. But will her family understand? **TAGLINE** In matters of the heart, size does matter.



My Little Pony

PLOT No one bet on a flamboyant, pink-maned pony to win the Preakness Stakes—but champions come in all shapes, sizes, and sexual orientations. **TAGLINE** Vote "Neigh!" on Proposition 8! —Coke Liedman



LUST ALERT

Lux Minimalist Foosball Table

If we hadn't just bought that solid-gold dartboard, we'd happily drop \$17,790 on this stainless-steel beauty. Chromed aluminum handles make jabbing your opponent's balls look classy, while the unbreakable glass playing field allows you to marvel at his anguished reflection! pooltableportfolio.com



HOW TO:



1 1/2 oz. of your favorite tequila
1 oz. fresh-squeezed lime juice
1/2 oz. Cointreau liqueur
1/2 oz. agave nectar
Splash of orange juice

Pour everything EXCEPT the liqueur into a shaker filled with ice. Shake well, then strain into a salt-rimmed martini glass and float with liqueur. Garnish with an orange slice.

Master the Margarita

Mark that most Mexican of holidays with this killer cocktail.



If you're like us, Cinco de Mayo is merely an excuse to throw a tequila-drenched blowout that will involve making Ortega tacos, bashing a piñata filled with roofies, and possibly shaving a donkey. That's all *muy buena*, but we demand that you ditch the throat-burning margarita mix and instead follow this traditional recipe by Juan Carlos, CEO of famed San Diego tequileria and distillery El Agave Artesanal. Warning: These margaritas are so Quaffable, you'll pass out in the bean dip!

Drink the pain away with these worm-free, recession-proof tequilas.



1 **Sauza Hornitos** \$23 A light tequila that's excellent for drinking straight or mixing with just about anything (except cough syrup).



3 **1800 Añejo** \$41 Varnishable oak finish with peppery notes makes it extremely intense. Like a murderer's stare, only tastier!



2 **El Agave Artesanal Añejo** \$90 Triple-distilled and aged 18 months in oak barrels for a fruity spice. For best results, drink often.



4 **Patron Reposado** \$55 Aged 12 months before it's bottled, it makes for dangerously smooth shots. Your digestive track will thank you.

10 calories per serving naturally sweetened

(now that's a threesome
you can tell your mom about)



introducing...

low cal GLACÉAU
vitaminwater10

Lindsay Lohan

We feel for the paparazzi's favorite (and fairest) target. Don't mess with the Lohan!

Dear Undsby,

It must be weird when people take pictures of you
you on the beach in your bathingsuit. That.....
used to happen to US, too. Except that it wasn't
on the beach, but in the attic of some dude we
met in a chat room. And we weren't wearing
a bathingsuit, but what can best be described
as a "sexy" version of the Phillie Phanatic's cos-
tume. But that really isn't important right now,
Lindsay. We just wanted to say that we feel for
you. It's gotta be tough to be constantly photo-
graphed and written about. When we were
young and stunnin'ly beautiful, we were
famous, enjoying by the billions of
celebrity DJs. Now we're just plain ol' girls with
celebrity DJs. No, we were mostly hanging out
to take pictures of us for magazines. They wanted
to take pictures of us for the magazine. So in a way, we'll
be eternally enjoying the pictures of you romping
on a beach in yet another sun-soaked paradise.
And remember, yet another sun-soaked paradise.
For angel kisses. Fr«kles are just another word

Love ya, Maxim



"Samantha... what do you mean we used all the trail back last night??"

LOREL'S MEAT BIBLE We're licking our chops in anticipation of this carnivorous cookbook by the famed N.Y.C. butcher shop. Featuring 150 protein-packed recipes, it's required reading for hungry meatlovers. Brause hell! <http://chroniclebooks.com>

FIGHT CLUB SUNGLASSES Ten years after Brad Pitt wore them in David Fincher's fistic classic, Oliver Peoples is rereleasing Tyler Durden's snazzy shades. \$175; oliverpeoples.com



Sin Cinema

This year movies inspired real-life mischief.

The Wrestler: Scott Siegel, the flick's ripped 'roid supplier, was body-slammed when cops searched his parents' home and found 1,500 bottles of steroids and more than \$100,000 in cash. We suspect he dipped into his own supply: He then allegedly tried to run over the arresting officers.

Star Trek III: The Search for Spock: An unknown man robbed two Colorado Springs convenience stores, wielding what one witness told cops was a "Bat'leth" Klingon sword. We don't know what's worse: the crime or the fact that the witness recognized and knew the proper word for a Klingon sword.

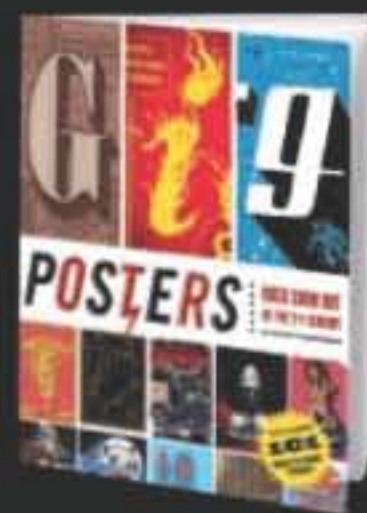
The Dark Knight Returns: Spencer Taylor was arrested for stealing a Dark Knight poster while dressed as the Joker. Holy lame crime, Batman! —Mike Hammer



LUST ALERT



Decorate your pad on the ultracheap with *Gig Posters Volume 1: Rock Show Art of the 21st Century*. Culled from Gigposters.com's 90,000-poster database, this oversize paperback showcases the best 700-plus examples, including 101 perforated, ready-to-hang posters. Frame 'em! \$40; gigposters.com



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NO PURCHASE OR PAYMENT OF ANY KIND NECESSARY TO ENTER OR WIN. PURCHASE WILL NOT INCREASE YOUR CHANCE OF WINNING. Internet access and registration required. Game subject to Official Rules posted at www.bajablast.com and at participating stores. Game starts 4/6/2009, 3:00 PM (ET), and ends 5/18/2009, 2:59 PM (ET). To receive one free Game Code and a copy of the Official Rules without purchase, while supplies last, send a SASE postmarked by 5/6/2009 to Blast for Cash Game Piece Requests, P.O. Box 750580, El Paso, TX 88575-0580. Residents of VT may omit return postage. Void where prohibited. Open to legal U.S. residents. MOUNTAIN DEW, MOUNTAIN DEW BAJA BLAST and A TROPICAL LIME STORM are registered trademarks of PepsiCo, Inc. ©2009 TACO BELL CORP.

MORPHICON Columbus, Ohio just got about 1,000 times cooler, thanks to this May 15 convention of "furies"—people who get wildly aroused by dressing up in fuzzy animal costumes. We'll be the ones dry-humping the giant stuffed chipmunk! morphicon.org



Cool Stunt, Man!

Darrin Prescott, stunt guru for the *Bourne* trilogy and *Spider-Man 3*, shows how to survive a day from hell. See you in the ER!



7:15 A.M. Sneak out of bed when a girl is sleeping on your arm.

Whisper that one of her stuffed animals fell. When she bolts upright to "rescue" him, wriggle free. Grab your pants and try to sneak past the big dude in the kitchen...



7:27 A.M. Take a punch from her obsessed male roommate.

1. If a fist is flying toward your face, try to take the punch with your forehead, the body's built-in battering ram. It beats getting popped in the mouth or nose, and if you're lucky it may even break his hand.
2. Gut punch? Don't hold your breath. Instead, try to relax your whole body and exhale as the blow hits your beer belly. It will all be over soon. Run out the door and steal his car...



8:30 P.M. Fall from a roof while installing your "hot-neighbor cam."

As soon as you begin to fall, spin around and pick your fall spot. Fall at a slightly forward-leaning angle so you can shoulder-roll as soon as the balls of your feet touch. If you're a righty, roll right. Congrats, you survived. Good luck tomorrow, Stunty Boy!



7:40 P.M. Light yourself on fire to avoid dinner conversation with the in-laws.*

1. Buy a CarbonX shirt (\$85, stuntequipmentshop.com). The fire-resistant material will stop the hellish heat...sort of.
2. Over the CarbonX shirt, wear a natural-fiber shirt. "Fake fibers melt. Melting is bad on humans," says Prescott. Good tip!
3. As it ignites on a candle, bolt to the shower. Then say you need to "clean the gutters"...
*Dude, don't try this or any of these. You're only a stunt-man in your head.

9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Stay awake at work when you're hung over.

1. Eat protein, drink Gatorade, and, yes, take short walks (revving the old metabolism will boost your energy levels).
2. Resist naps with type racer.com, where you can challenge fellow cubicle monkeys to typing races. Your boss will think you're working. Next, the hell that is your in-laws...



8:45 A.M. Parallel park...at 30 mph.

1. Approach from the opposite direction, stomp the brakes, and pull the emergency brake making a quarter turn toward the space.
2. When you get to 90 degrees, release the emergency brake slightly and immediately reengage it. This will help you slide laterally into the space.
3. Check pants, ditch the stolen car, and hitchhike a ride from Bill Maher and Ann Coulter...



8:59 A.M. Bail out of a moving vehicle driven by blowhards Bill Maher and Ann Coulter.

1. The bickering ripping into your skull like the earwig in *The Wrath of Khan*? First, roll down the window to lessen wind resistance when you swing the door open.
2. Dive out the open door, staying parallel to the ground. Do a quarter rotation in the air with your arms close to your body as you land on your shoulder and roll. And roll. Collect your skin-graft skid mark and head to work...



HOW TO:

ArmorUp!

Mike Justus, the yoked stunt double for *Iron Man*, says the key to pain-proofing yourself is a strong core. Here's how to steel up your bod.

1 Prisoner Squat

With your hands behind your head, sit back at your hips and bend your knees until your thighs are parallel to the floor. Then press through your heels back to a standing position. Do 30 reps.



2 Dumbbell Swing

Stand with feet shoulder width apart. Grab a dumbbell with an overhand grip and swing between your legs as you bend at the knees. Swing it back up chest high, then back down. Pray your neighbors aren't watching. Do 30 reps.



3 Swiss Ball Planks

Put your elbows on the ground and your shins on the top of a Swiss ball. Make your body rigid like you're doing a push-up. Squeeze your abs. Hold this position for 60 seconds. Rest 60 seconds, weep quietly, and repeat!





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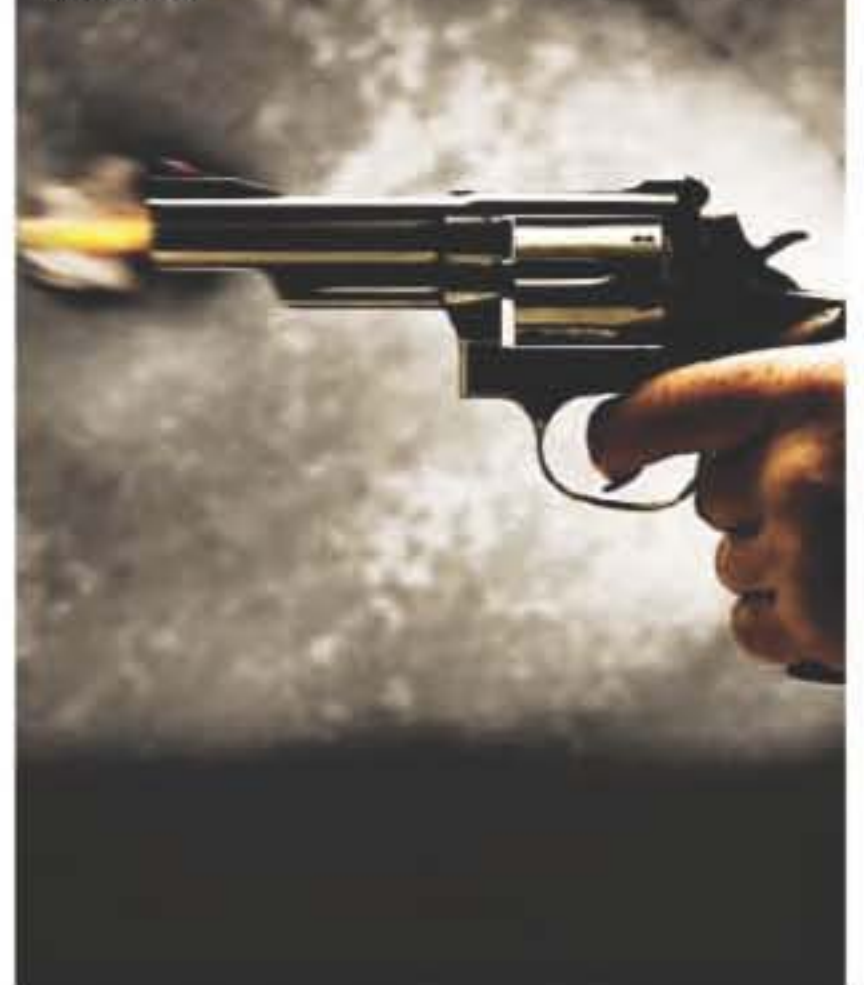
www.orbitbigpak.com

ASK MAXIM

Ever wonder why your girlfriend is clingy, how to legally kill someone, or why popcorn pops? Prepare to eat a steaming Hot Pocket of delicious know-how!



How to greet a door-to-door ShamWow salesman



? **How many body parts can be replaced with prosthetics?**

Vernon Treelot, San Francisco, CA

In addition to your legs, hands, fingers, and toes, most of your face (nose, ears, eyes, teeth, and palate) can be replaced with plastic, as can all the fondle-worthy no-no parts, like breasts, penises, and testicles. Even skin can be temporarily restored with a synthetic epidermis or pigskin. Then there are even prosthetics that restore the function of a missing or diseased organ. Pacemakers, heart valves, artificial joints, cochlear implants, vascular prosthetics, and faux voice boxes all help you function like a normal person. Bottom line: You're entirely replaceable, Vernon, no matter how special you think you are.

? **Why is my girlfriend so clingy?**
Samuel Brady, Oakland, CA

"Clinginess," the scourge of non-doting boyfriends everywhere, is a toxic brew of jealousy, neediness, dependency, and insecurity. In short, *Homegirl* has separation anxiety. She desperately wants to be your number one priority, and she'll drown your new puppy if he gets in her way. "While men tend to be jealous of potential sexual rivals, women tend to be jealous of time and attention," says Charles T. Hill, professor of psychology at Whittier College. So devote every waking moment to this needy nutjob or dump her and move on, right? Hold your horny horses, sheriff—it could be more scientific than that. A recent, and totally awesome, University of Washington study found that certain proteins in seminal

Much easier than paying for day care



fluid are transferred to women during sex. On a hormonal level, these sly proteins may dampen her interest in other males while heightening her attraction, and possibly psychotic neediness, for you. It's like sperm hypnosis: Look into our balls... You are getting ve-e-e-ry sleepy."

? **Is there such a thing as a license to kill?**
Colin Tramble, New Orleans, LA

Actually, Colin, we all have a license to kill. According to Robert Batey, professor at Stetson University College of Law, if someone is trying to kill, maim, rape, or kidnap you or someone nearby, you are legally allowed to beat them to death with that trophy bass on your wall. In most states you can even kill to prevent a dangerous felony, like arson, carjacking, or wearing a white after Labor Day. "These licenses to kill also extend to those who mistakenly—but reasonably—believe that they or somebody else is about to be murdered, maimed, or kidnapped, or to have his home unlawfully entered," says Batey. Mental note: Do not break into this dude's house.

? **How does popcorn pop?** Brett Kreisman, Chicago, IL
To satisfy your hunger for knowledge, we asked Shawn Fear, a developer for ConAgra Foods, which owns yum-tastic Jiffy Pop,

Each seed has a hard outer casing (the hull) around a mix of protein, starch, and moisture in the core. Seeds...they're just like us!

2

When the kernel heats to 350°F, the moisture turns to steam, creating pressure. The starch breaks down, absorbs additional moisture, and swells.

3

4

The moisture and pressure force the kernel to expand. The casing finally explodes in a "pop" that takes a millisecond and creates the fluffy white starch on the outside and the hull on the inside. And that, Brett, is buttery, salty science!

Who knew contact lenses could feel this good?



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Important information for AIR OPTIX AQUA contact lenses: For daily wear or extended wear up to 6 nights for near/far-sightedness. Risk of serious eye problems (i.e., corneal ulcer) is greater for extended wear. In rare cases, loss of vision may result. Side effects like discomfort, mild burning or stinging may occur.

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THEY AIN'T HAPPY.

**DEADLIEST
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TUESDAYS 9PM^{E/P}

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FASTER

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THRILLS

WATER DANGER

Maxim's Manliest Travel Adventures

The days of road trips with your
adoring monuments and
family reunions are long
gone. Now you take a vacation
that's a brag about—and
a wakeup call.

Are you afraid to fly in a cushy
jet? Forget about this then—a company
in Russia is offering the ultimate aerial
adventure for any
one jonesing to live out an 80s-movie
fantasy. Hop into
a real Russian MiG fighter jet and
prepare to break the
sound barrier. Vodka presumably included.

Tandem HALO Jumping > Regular skydiving is a real
snooze —all you can say they've jumped out of a plane
from the wussy height of 13,000 feet. It's time to up the
ante with a high altitude (30,000 feet, to be exact), low
open parachute jump. Wear your long johns; the temp up
there is 25-35 degrees below zero.

Giant Squid Diving > Most scuba diving trips offer the
chance to see such benign, cute creatures as sea turtles
and tropical fish. For real men, there is giant squid diving
in Mexico. If you've ever had a hankering to encounter a
deadly 200-pound hunk of calamari, here's your chance! ■

Glynda rep...
James Hitchcock...
vasectomy. Doctors were...



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RATED

(YOUR ULTIMATE ENTERTAINMENT AUTHORITY)

School of Mock

The man behind *Arrested Development* is back with a twisted new animated show, *Sit Down, Shut Up*.

Michelle Hurwitz is a glutton for punishment. Three years after Fox took his *Arrested Development* off life support, the writer-producer is heading back to the network that ditched him. And he's not even holding any grudges. "Maybe one day I'll bolt out of bed and scream, 'I was robbed!'" Hurwitz says, "but now I just feel privileged they're letting me take so many creative risks. I'm excited about it. I can't wait to see the low ratings!"

Based on an old Australian sitcom, *Sit Down, Shut Up* follows a group of disturbingly indifferent teachers at a Florida high school. "They're ridiculously low-paid," Hurwitz ex-

plains, "but they also happen to be horrible, horrible teachers. You get what you pay for." Whether it's the suicidal German professor, the vice principal on performance-enhancing drugs, or the one competent faculty member, who's been exiled to gym, the staff grapple with their own egos, insecurities, and personal agendas—all while keeping their students a total afterthought. Just like real life!

Standing out in Fox's Sunday night Animation Domination lineup won't be easy, but Hurwitz has a few secret weapons. One is the show's animation style, which has the 'toon characters appearing over a live-action background. Another is the comic skill of his all-star voice actors, who include *Arrested* pals (Jason Bateman, Will Arnett, Henry Winkler)

and SNL-ers (Kenan Thompson, Will Forte, Cheri Oteri). Then there's the buzz around the *Arrested* movie, which is likely to get the green light after years in development hell.

One last reason Hurwitz shouldn't fret too much? When Fox cancels a cartoon, there's a good chance they'll just bring it back in a couple of years, *Family Guy* style. "If *Arrested* were a cartoon, we'd still be making it," says Hurwitz. "We would've gotten a nice little break, and now we'd be doing the episode where we make fun of Fox for putting us back on the air." Maybe he's learned his lesson after all. —Mike Olson



Sit Down, Shut Up premieres April 19 on Fox.



Helen Klensch
Google is fast obviating Cheri Oteri's librarian.

Stuart Proszackian
Will Forte is the vice principal on 'roids.

Emmis Hoffstad
Will Arnett's fake-jock English teacher loves the ladies.

Larry Littlejunk
Jason Bateman's PE teacher actually gives a shit about academics.

Miracle Grohe
Kristin Chenoweth is the hippie-dippie science teacher.

Sue Sezno
Kenan Thompson gender-bends as the stern acting principal.

Andrew Legistambos
Nick Kroll is the fly drama teacher.

Willard Deutschebog
Henry Winkler is the glum German prof.

RATED FILM

Head of State

Russell Crowe gets political in *State of Play*

Despite the sea of "change" that has flooded Washington, director Kevin Macdonald still thinks the place is rife with corruption. So as the follow-up to his brutal Idi Amin biopic, *The Last King of Scotland*, he's adapted the politically charged BBC miniseries *State of Play*. "It's about the collapse of journalism," Macdonald explains, "and the end of thinking governments have our best interests in mind." The movie features a marquee-ready cast including Rachel McAdams, Ben Affleck, and Russell Crowe as a journalist investigating the execution-style murder of a female aide to a senator...who happens to be his old buddy. Though Crowe's kept it mellow in some recent flicks (anyone recall the romantic comedy *A Good Year*?), here he returns to tough, grizzled form. "He's perfect," Macdonald says. "The character is sloppy, drunk, and beaten up by his past. It's hard to imagine Brad Pitt being that." —Guy Cimbalo

NEW ORLEANS JAZZ & HERITAGE FESTIVAL Keep your shirt on for the New Orleans seven-day event that features chefs and artists paying culinary and musical tribute to the Big Easy. Festival highlight? The set by Southern boys *Kings of Leon*.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN POP CULTURE 3, 6 & 9 MONTHS FROM NOW

3

Alice in Chains Time to break out the flannel! The grunge rockers are returning with their first studio release since 1995.

6

OWN: The Oprah Winfrey Network Oprah is adding an ominously X-rated cable network to her already sprawling empire.

9

Monopoly Dust off the top hat-director Ridley Scott is at the helm of a futuristic narrative of the iconic real estate game.

Copto It

Reno 911! star Thomas Lennon reveals what he learned shooting *17 Again*.

1 In *17 Again* I play the best friend of Matthew Perry, who wakes up one day as 17-year-old Zac Efron. Playing the "best friend" is the best job for an actor. You get plenty of days off during the shoot, plus you never have to do "crunches" to keep your rock-hard six-pack. (Presumably, you don't have one if you're playing the "best friend.")

2 The kid from *High School Musical* and Lt. Dangle from *Reno 911!* fighting each other with lightsabers isn't as homoerotic as it sounds. It's fairly homoerotic, yeah, just not as much as it sounds.

3 *Reno 911!* is improvised, but apparently there are some movies, like *17 Again*, that are not. It's great! What a

timesaver. Somebody has already written down all the funny things you'll say in the movie. All you have to do is stand there and say them! It's easy. You can even do it after eight shots of Jägermeister.

4 If you want to feel really great about yourself as a man at age 38, don't stand next to Zac Efron every day, 16 hours every day, for a month. Compared to him, anybody looks like a turd on a stick.

5 Without the Lt. Dangle, the whole thing is a joke. Nobody has any idea who anybody is, which is why the odds of getting a speeding ticket by driving a speeding

17 Again hits theaters April 17, and Season 6 of *Reno 911!* airs Wednesdays at 10:30 P.M. on Comedy Central.



The Checkup

Sorting through the cinematic heap.

	Paranoid tendencies	The Bachelor meets Scooped	Serious meds in the wrong dosage	Can Charles Dickens sue?	Recovered addicts continue their comebacks	Not enough Mickey Rourke	OUR TAKE
The Soloist Robert Downey Jr. is a journalist who becomes buddies with Jamie Foxx's homeless schizo musical prodigy.	✓		✓		✓	✓	The bonding between acting heavyweights Downey Jr. and Foxx may trigger a newfound appreciation for the symphony...or your local bum.
The Informers Author Bret Easton Ellis' '80s drug-and-club oeuvre completes its cinematic journey to pure nostalgia. Rad!			✓		✓		Like a remake of <i>Less Than Zero</i> , but this time there's more drugs, more bisexuality, and Mickey Rourke!
Ghosts of Girlfriends Past On the eve of his bro's wedding, womanizing bachelor Matthew McConaughey is visited by three guilty ghosts.	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	Hold up—a chick flick combined with the 2,487th "homage" to <i>A Christmas Carol</i> ? Sorry, Matty, you'll have to bust these ghosts without us.



It only takes one White Castle burger to kill you...if it hits you in exactly the right spot.

Q
E
A

John Cho

The *Harold & Kumar* alum, who is Sulu in this month's *Star Trek* reboot, boldly reflects on his demise.

SO HOW DO YOU WANT TO GO?

By guillotine, wearing something fantastic.

WHICH OF YOUR FILMS PLAYS OVER AND OVER IN HEAVEN?

The one I haven't filmed yet. I'd like to think my best work is ahead of me.

WHICH ONE PLAYS OVER AND OVER IN HELL?

The Flintstones in *Viva Rock Vegas*. I played the parking valet.

IN *STAR TREK* YOU TAKE OVER THE ROLE OF SULU FROM GEORGE TAKEI. WHO WOULD WIN AN INTERGALACTIC FIGHT TO THE DEATH?

It would definitely be Takei. And I would not be the first man that he's killed...trust me.

IN THE FIRST *HAROLD & KUMAR*, YOU PLAY A MAN ON A MUNCHIE MISSION. WHAT WILL YOU EAT TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR MUNCHIES IN HEAVEN?

Angels. I hear they're fluffy and delicious.

HOW MANY WHITE CASTLE BURGERS DO YOU THINK IT WOULD TAKE TO KILL A MAN?

One...if it hits you in exactly the right spot.

WHAT DID YOU SPEND THE MOST MONEY ON?

Extensive plastic surgery.

NAME ONE THING YOU'RE GLAD YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO DO AGAIN ON EARTH.

Call the phone company. I can feel myself slowly dying while I listen to their menu choices, "which have recently changed."

WHAT BOOK DO YOU REGRET NOT FINISHING?

A Korean language book. It's excruciating that I need a translator to visit the land of my birth.

YOU INTRODUCED THE TERM "MILF" TO THE WORLD IN *AMERICAN PIE*. WHO IS ONE MILF YOU WOULD LIKE TO SLEEP WITH BEFORE YOU DIE?

Other than my wife? Is this a trick question?

GOT ANY LAST WORDS?

Thank you, I'm sorry, and I love you.

WHAT ARE PEOPLE SAYING OVER YOUR CASKET?

"He's not as big an asshole as I thought!" ●



Star Trek beams into theaters May 8.

RATED DVD/MUSIC

THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN, VOL. 3

Forget the famously flawed flick—this brand-spanking-new addition to inclusive Waltham creator Alan Moore's comic book series packs serial murderers, ghost hunters, butlers, and pirates into 96 pages of graphic novel insanity.

MUSIC MATH



+



×



=



DEPECHE MODE SOUNDS OF THE UNIVERSE HUGE/CAPTIVE/WEALTH

The 11th album from the '80s synth-pop standard-bearers feels as comfy as an old pair of latex trousers. Nearly 30 years into their career, the synths remain impeccable and Dave Gahan's voice is still velvety, sensual...and miserable. —Nick Catucci

Music Reviews

For your aural satisfaction, here's what's dropping this month.



RATING:



Fischerspooner

Enferthliment ES STUDIOS

This artsy duo headed up the short-lived New York City electro revival scene circa 2000, and on their irresistible third album they speak for the hipsters: "In a Modern World," advocates an uprising of outsider types (see also: "Infidels of the World Unite") and vocalist Casey Spooner sings "Dance en France" in French. But the music is pure pop, an airtight mix of exuberant beats, sharp hooks, and hints of melancholy.



RATING:



Cam'ron

Time Pajamas ASYLUM

The Harlem coke rapper minted a classic in 2004 with the witty, nihilistic *Purple Haze*, but after various beefs (and declaring on *60 Minutes* that he'd never snitch, not even on a serial killer), he's still fighting for big-dog status. His sixth album mixes poppier songs with menacing standouts like the title track, but his dense flow and preoccupations—negging women, hustling nice rides, receiving oral—remain.



RATING:



Yeah Yeah Yeahs

It's Blitz! DGC/INTERSCOPE/DRESS UP

Singer Karen O launched this trio by tearing her ratty outfits and pouring beer over her head at live shows. Her impulsive streak has run through the band's catalog, which started out spastic, turned moody, and now, on their third album, goes fully electro. Sometimes anemic (the atmospheric "Runaway"), sometimes gorgeous ("Little Shadow"), *Blitz* is most often pulsating ("Zero," "Dragon Queen"). —Nick Catucci

Damme Straight

The Muscles from Brussels gets all deep in *JCVD*.

Few things are stranger than playing a weeklong game of phone tag with Jean-Claude Van Damme. But it was worth it to talk about *JCVD*, coming to DVD this month. Van Damme shows surprising range as "himself," a washed-up actor who goes home to Belgium only to wind up a hostage in a post office robbery the police mistakenly think he's orchestrating. Somehow, through the bad connection and broken English, we learned four things we didn't know about the action star.

1. He was once homeless in L.A.

Luckily, there were kindhearted homeowners to give him a place to crash. "I would stay in their garage with some covers and a pillow," he recalls. "In the morning I'd clean their houses and then go for casting."

2. He's still huge in Belgium.

But dealing with fans isn't easy when you've had a shitty day. "Anybody can be in a bad mood, but you have to think of the consequences," says Van Damme. "Some people have your posters for 10 years on a wall."

3. You want him around during a heist.

Van Damme knows exactly what he would do in a robbery like the one in *JCVD*. "Since I like people so much, I will after a while try to enter into a communication," he explains.

4. The guy can act.

JCVD's highlight is an improvised six-minute monologue in which Van Damme talks about his own issues with drugs, ex-wives, and Hollywood. "It was interesting for the audience to see me in a different light," he says. "I was really to do a 20-minute monologue." Suck it, Seagal! —Mike Olson



JCVD hits DVD shelves April 28.



HOW TO:

Make Real Belgian Waffles

JCVD's tasty brunch punch to the mouth!



1 The key to Denny's-shaming Brussels-style waffles: stirring in vanilla and yeast, not baking soda. No yeast? Add yeast-heavy beer instead.



2 Many waffle irons heat unevenly, stalling the hung-over chow line. For a true brunch soldier, go with Williams-Sonoma's All-Clad Four Square, \$199.



3 Skinny Belgians top waffles with a little chocolate. Weirdos! We Yanks know best: butter, syrup, whipped cream, fake fruit, then chocolate.*



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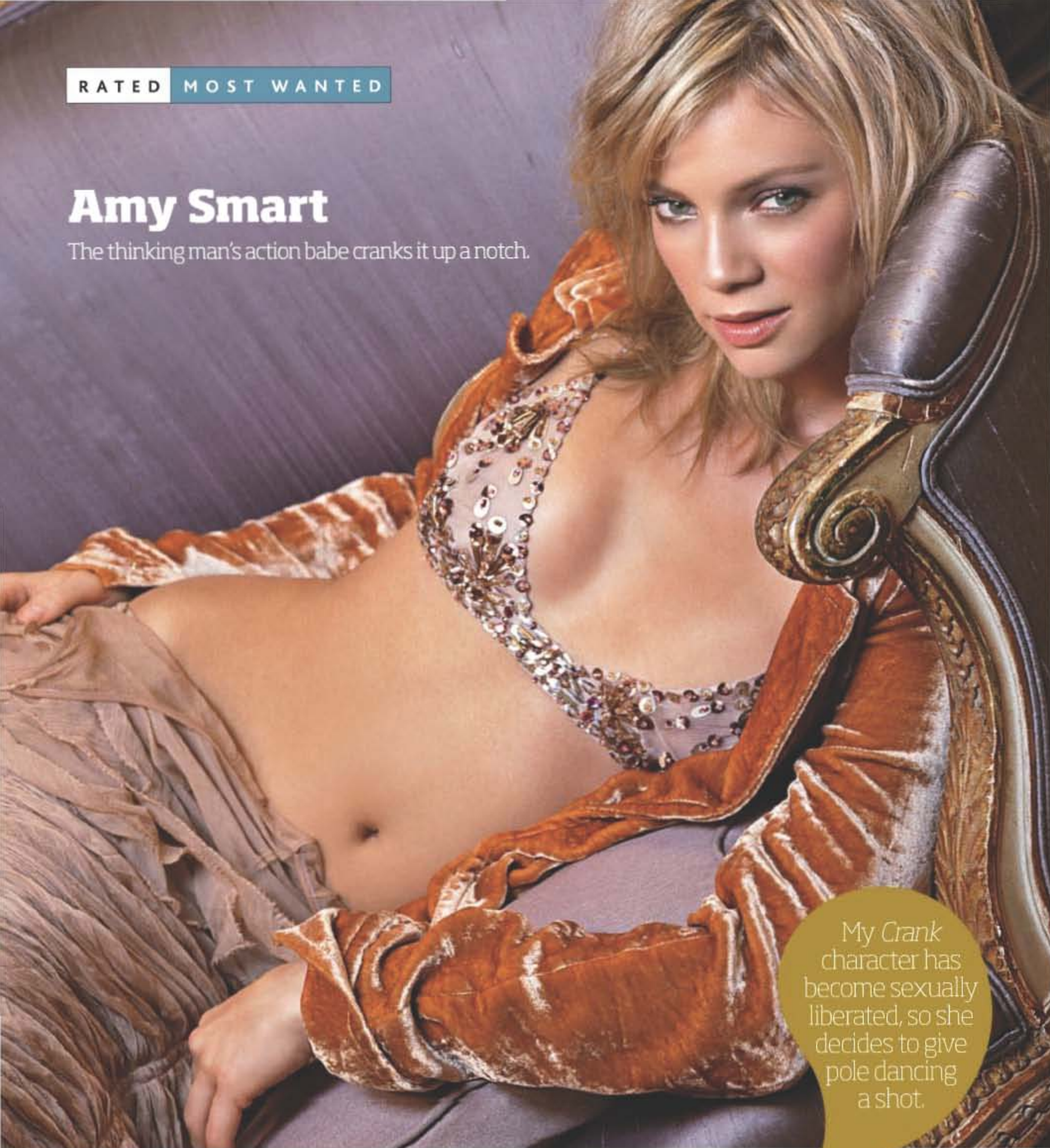


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Amy Smart

The thinking man's action babe cranks it up a notch.



My *Crank* character has become sexually liberated, so she decides to give pole dancing a shot.

Last time we saw Amy Smart in a *Crank* movie, she was having crazy, adrenalized sex with Jason Statham on the mean streets of Chinatown to cheers from gawking locals. How can anything in the sequel possibly top that? "Well, my character has become even more sexually liberated," Amy says of her role in *Crank: High Voltage*, "so she decides to give pole dancing a shot." Yes, in a bit of female empowerment, the former put-upon girlfriend has become a stripper.

The new flick sees the stunning star of dude-friendly flicks such as *Road Trip*, *The Butterfly Effect*, and *Just Friends* reprising her role as Eve, the main squeeze of Statham's character. In the original *Crank*—one of 2006's biggest action movies—he was injected with a "Beijing cocktail" that would kill him if his pulse dropped too low. At the climax (spoiler alert!) Statham falls out of a helicopter, crashes on a car, and bounces onto the pavement. Wondering how in the hell there can be a sequel? "Everybody I've told about *Crank 2* asks me the same ques-

tion," Amy explains. "People think he died, but he actually survived." And how does that work, exactly? Heart transplant? Visit from a miraculous televangelist? "I don't want to give it away—it's too cool!" As for how she feels about acting opposite a bunch of sweaty dudes, Amy has no problem with it. "It's definitely a boys' club, and there's lots of testosterone," she laughs, "but that's what's so fun about making these movies." —Guy Cimbalo

Crank: High Voltage hits theaters April 17.

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[FILL YOUR INNER EMPTINESS WITH MATERIAL GOODS]

Electric Feel

Introducing the sexiest hybrid ever made.

The Fisker Karma might seem a pipe dream of crack-huffing proportions: a plug-in luxury hybrid from the creator of the BMW Z8 and the Aston Martin Vantage for a mere \$87,900? Yet Henrik Fisker, CEO of the Orange County-based start-up, assures us that his lithium-battery baby will leap from drawing board to driveway by Christmas. His namesake sedan slaloms neatly around the major obstacle to all other electric cars—limited range. Everyone loves the planet, but no one wants to be stranded on it when the juice runs dry, especially when the GPS reads



Sexy Green

Ignore the Joker-esque bat-eating grin across the front. Focus instead on the Fisker's Scarlett Johansson curves, valleys, and stretched-cat proportions. Fisker's dream team of designers, veterans from BMW, GM, and Porsche, have taken exotic looks, performance, and practicality and wrapped it all in a green bow. "We want people to say, 'Wow, what was that sexy thing?'" Fisker says. "Then they'll realize it goes fast and gets over 100 mpg."



Power Figures

Although it will run on current most of the time, the Karma's gas-powered assist comes from an unlikely source: Its four-cylinder, 2.0-liter Ecotec turbo is borrowed from the Chevrolet Cobalt SS. Yet that stout 260-horsepower engine generates enough juice to spin two electric motors at 403 horsepower and 959 lb.-ft. of torque. The rear wheels respond with a 5.8-second squirt to 60 mph and a 125 mph top speed. This thing eats Priuses for lunch.



Juice Box

Your battery-draining 450-watt subwoofer and LED ground effects will kill the Karma's range in no time, so Fisker developed a complex curved solar-paneled roof. Photovoltaic cells inside help power the audio system and other accessories, generating enough electricity to add 200 miles a year in additional range. Conversation starter: Press the solar-powered lighter, spark up a Marlboro, and with all seriousness declare that you're saving the Earth.

IN THE GADGET GARAGE Wanna capture your fast, furious parallel-parking maneuvers in POV video and let the world watch on YouTube? We did, so we tested the **Motorsports HERO Wide** (\$200), a tiny weatherproof digital vid-cam that affixes to your car's body via a strong suction cup. Its footage looks surprisingly crisp—and its 56-minute memory let us bore our girlfriend to tears. goprocamera.com

NEWARK. So the Fisker covers the first 50 miles on electricity alone, at which point a small gas engine fires up to generate more current and extend its one-tank span to 300 road-trippin' miles. While the Karma stretches nearly as long as a Mercedes S-Class, its space-saving electric hardware freed Fisker to pen low-slung, suggestive curves. The styling and green cred give the Fisker magnetic power as well: Starlets, hippie chicks, and eco-cuties—the kind who scorn dinosaur-fueled Corvettes and their fossilized owners—will surely be drawn directly into the passenger seat. Just nail the throttle, name-drop DiCaprio, and feel the electricity flow.—*Lawrence Ulrich*



Karma Chameleon

If there's still 25 grand left in your portfolio, you can plunk down a deposit on the Karma S, a two-door retractable hardtop version set to arrive in late 2011. Like the Karma sedan, the S can be recharged with either household or 220-volt outlets, the latter delivering a full charge in roughly five and a half hours.



Cold Revenge

Tesla, whose fully electric-powered Roadster is finally trickling into the market, paid Henrik Fisker a court-decreed \$1.4 million for dragging him in on a baseless charge of stealing company secrets (he was once a Tesla consultant). Fisker will zap Tesla again when his electric car comes true. For \$20,000 less, the Karma makes the Tesla look like an electric toad: It seats four plus cargo, whips its driving range, and isn't a slave to the nearest extension cord.



Charge!

A brief history of the electric automobile.

1891

William Morrison builds the first electric car, with a top speed of 14 mph. Epic five-minute drag races ensue.



1897

Electric taxis rule the streets of N.Y.C. Funny smell actually comes from burnt batteries, not cabbies.



1912

Famous anti-Semite Henry Ford releases gas-powered Model T after failure of epithet-powered Model S.



'20s-'60s

The dark ages. Who wants an electric car when gas is 19¢ and Caddies look like horny spaceships?



1974

Advent of the Citicar. Only in a downturn can a doorstop-sized electric car flourish. We'll all be driving this soon!



1996

GM manufactures the EV1 plug-in model. After lessees profess love for the CofE, GM locates and destroys every last one.



2008

The Tesla Roadster goes 0-60 in 3.7 seconds. George and Brad head off on whiniest road trip ever recorded.



Three New Late Excuses

I was baby-sitting for the Octomom.

I threw out my back lifting my man-purse!

The wife took her sweet time with the morning BJ.



Tough Times

These rugged wristwatches pack tons of features and face the harshest conditions without flinching. Unlike you.

1 Slim Ticking

All-terrain watches can get a little chunky, but you won't be entangled with the Freestyle Nomad. It has a stripped-down style but still offers a handy digital compass, a backlit display, a split-second chronograph, and 30 meters of water resistance. In case your sweet wrist jewelry fails to prevent you from getting thrown in the pool. **\$160**, freestyleusa.com

2 GP Yes!

While all these units carry the standard way more than you need functions (barometric pressure, anyone?), the Suunto XMO alone boasts GPS. Its Google Earth-compatible system not only tracks waypoints and routes but also syncs with your PC to catalog where you have been. Do not let the lady in your life know about this function. **\$599**, suuntowatches.com

3 High Climbs

Engineered to tackle the biggest mountains, the Casio G-Shock Riseman wraps its heavy protection around an atomic timekeeper and an altimeter and stopwatch. It can track altitude over five-second intervals, allowing climbers, bikers, and skiers to see just how much they're traveling up or falling down. Green freaks: It's also solar-powered. **\$220**, gshock.com

4 Fat Face

While most watches force you to rotate through modes to view altitude, temperature, and time, the Timex Expedition WS4 presents all this info on a wide-screen display. Because, seriously, there's nothing worse than being trampled to death by an angry moose while waiting for the barometric pressure to pop up. **\$199**, timex.com

5 Go Finger

Wield the titanium Tissot T-Touch Expert. In addition to being fun to say, it offers the "Azimuth function," a compass that displays arrows to lead you out of whatever wilder-mess you've stumbled into. Even better, its "tactile crystal" (or touch-screen) lets you control it simply by tapping its face with your pawd. **\$1,095**, tissot.ch —Steve Mazurkhi



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Starting at \$29,930. Raw power? Hardly. The all-new Nissan 370Z[™] is as well designed and crafted as it is exhilarating. Every detail works to enhance the drive, from seats that firmly hold the driver to a steering wheel shaped for optimal grip. And with 332 horsepower, the Z proves performance is the greatest luxury of all. **Look Closer. Nissan Delivers at NissanUSA.com.**



SHIFT_ the way you move

As shown \$37,460, 370Z Touring with Sport Package. Prices are MSRP excluding tax, title, license and destination charge. Dealer sets actual price. Always wear your seat belt, and please don't drink and drive. ©2009 Nissan North America, Inc.

BIKE SEAT SNIFFERS REJOICE! The World Naked Bike Ride is coming. Freedom-loving, clothes-hating cyclists throughout the Northern Hemisphere will tear through city streets in the nude on Saturday, June 13. In N.Y.C. it'll happen on June 20. It's not a race, but eunuchs may have an aerodynamic advantage. worldnakedbikeride.org

Tame Any Terrain!

The mountain bike branches out

Take out your neon-paint-splattered T-shirts: Mountain biking is back—and it's more extreme than ever, brah! But unlike the one-bike-suits-all days of the early '90s, the sport has splintered into specialized categories, and the bikes themselves have evolved into highly targeted tools for trail riding, downhill bombing, and busting tricks in the city. We put miles of smiles on dozens of '09 models before picking the three best bikes, and paired each with a sweet riding spot. You can thank our lifeless calf muscles and numb groins! —Stan Horaczek



The Cross-Country Bike: Specialized FSR XC Comp

Most department store mountain bikes fit under the cross-country category, but when you start riding marathon-length trails, you'll want something that doesn't fall apart like A-Rod in the playoffs. We found a good mix of performance and value in the FSR XC: its 4.72 inches of travel (shock absorption) allowed our riders to plow over bumps, roots, and woodland creatures without sucking pedal-stroke power. But the feature our testers loved the most is its extra-low top tube, which prevented the need for driving home seated on an ice pack. \$1,400, specialized.com



The Ride: Kingdom Trails, VT

Power your XC machine through an epic 100-plus miles of East Coast terrain, including everything from scenic fire roads to double-black-diamond nastiness. kingdomtrails.org



The Downhill Bike: Mongoose Boot'R

Downhill is one of the most dangerous disciplines in cycling, but its high speed, gnarly terrain, and relative lack of pedaling make it arguably the most fun. To properly enjoy Mongoose's all-new gravity sled, you'll want to find a lift-assisted park. On the way down the hill, appreciate the fact that each wheel has more than eight inches of travel, thanks to a Manitou 188 RCV fork in the front and Mongoose's "free drive" suspension in the back. The setup let our test riders bash over rocks the size of 1990s computer monitors with relative ease. \$3,000, mongoose.com

TORTURE TEST

The Great Lock-Off Which bike lock should you choose to defend your streamered Schwinn?

ONGUARD DOBERMAN 5030



KRYPTONITE



ONGUARD BRUTE STD 5001



The Hacksaw

Twenty minutes of sawing by our burly bike-thief-for-a-day couldn't defeat the two remaining locks.

Bolt Cutters

These clippers couldn't harm the chain or U-locks but lopped the cable lock in two, Bobbitt style!

The Angle Grinder

Only the most committed thieves use this, but no lock is safe. It sliced both locks in 20 seconds.

Nobody—except the bad guys—knows more about breaking bike locks than legendary N.Y.C. bike mechanic Hal Ruzal. So we asked him to grade three new ones:

OnGuard Doberman 5030 (\$35)

Ruzal clipped it in 80 seconds. "It's cheap and light, but certainly sucks," he says.

Kryptonite New York Fahgetta-Buddit (\$125) Like a grizzled Mafia don, this lock withstood everything short of a 20-second angle grinder attack. "It's tough but heavy," says Ruzal.

***WINNER* OnGuard Brute STD (\$70)**

Proved to be a tough bastard before finally succumbing to the angle grinder. "For the price it's shocking how good this lock is," said Ruzal, before riding off on our wheels. —Steve Mazzocchi

MAP QUEST You could spend \$500 on a bike computer with GPS capabilities—or you could make your iPhone act like one for just \$1! MotionX-GPS (download it in the app store) displays live topo maps and tracks distance and speed.



THE MTB FOR FAT-ASSES Being a rotund dude is no longer an excuse not to hit the trail. Kona's aptly named Hoss mountain bike's burly wheels, thick aluminum frame, and crankset will take all the stress of a 300-pound man barreling toward Shoney's on buffet night. From \$1,099, kona.world.com

THE INSTANT UPGRADE



The Blinding Headlight
Even Ma would be OK with you making midnight beer runs on your bike if it was equipped with this rechargeable LED lamp. Light & Motion Stella 120, \$130, backcountry.com



The Bombproof Helmet
Use this brain bucket's gnarly graphics to intimidate other riders—it will help distract them from your wobbly-kneed moves. Giro Renedy, \$130, giro.com



The Nongeeky Shoe
Not a cycling footwear is built for shiny Space Age bike tools. This stylish, flat-footed urban freeride shoe helps riders nail tricks by sticking to the pedals. SH-M140, \$110, shimano.com



3



The Ride: Northstar, Tahoe, CA
Drag your downhill rig to the biggest lift-assisted trail system in the country: Its LiveWire trail drops 1,100 feet and has 45 jumps to poo your pants over. northstar.tahoe.com

The Urban Freeride Bike: Giant STP SS

Don't live near a mountain? Not a problem. Essentially grown-up BMX bikes, urban freeride rigs like the STP SS are built to transform ho-hum daily routes into trick-studded thrill rides, thanks to rigid lightweight frames and geometries that make it easy to get air anywhere (see our bunny-hop tutorial below). We like the single-speed simplicity of the STP SS—and its strange ability to get even our most earthbound test rider off the ground. We think its suspension fork and disc brakes just might have kept him out of the hospital. \$920 giant-bicycles.com



The Ride: Ray's, Cleveland, OH
A warehouse filled with 103,000 square feet of trick-worthy terrain makes Ray's the ultimate pilgrimage for urban free-riders. New for '09 is a beginners' room. raysrubb.com

ASK THE BIKE DICK: ZACH BLACKBURN

Can I Not Help You?



Q: Have you ever lost your shit over a bike someone brought into the shop?

A: Today a guy walks in our store (Trackstar NYC) with an '82 royal blue Somec track bike. Italian as a cannoli stain on an Armani suit. Just beautiful. Oh, wait—that was me! Sorry, that's my bike!

Q: What's worse, cars or potholes?

A: Trick question! Answer: pedestrians.

Q: Is doping running rampant here?

A: I don't know what you're talking about. The test must be a false-positive.

Q: What would get us a deal?

A: Coffee before noon, introductions to your cute, single friends in the afternoon, and beer after four.



HOW TO:



Catch Air!

Recordholder Jeff Lenosky can bunny-hop 45 1/2 inches. He suggests you start by hopping the curb,

1 Start rolling at a comfortable pace and get yourself into attack position: knees and elbows slightly bent and eyes facing forward, not down.

2 Bend your arms and knees so your body dips forward, then unload upward and slightly back to unweight the front wheel. Spring up.

3 To get the back wheel off the ground, pull the bars into your body and immediately push them up and out in one smooth motion.

4 If you cleared the curb, let both wheels hit the ground at the same time. If you didn't, please apologize to your testis for us.

Wheel Love

Surprise her with a scooter and revive your romance, pronto.

Your idea of a great date is meeting her at the Cheesecake Factory, catching a movie, then cruising home in your late-model Subaru. Kind of a far cry from that wild summer when you two met in Europe, right? Time to stoke her fire. While you probably can't both relocate abroad, you can revive that old magic by giving her the Vespa S150. A modern reinterpretation of a classic, this sexy 150 cc scooter will remind her of your madcap adventures in Madrid and Rome—minus Etienne, that trashy son of a bitch she almost went home with. Its four-stroke engine even gets the S150 to 59 mph! Your next problem: deciding who gets stuck in back. **\$4,199**, vespausa.com



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

Sanjay the Safety Monitor says:

Oh, sure, sexy little Miss Thing here is about to have a grand ol' time on her motor scooter—if your idea of a grand ol' time includes a hideous side-boob foul rash! My cautious soul has so many problems with this photo, I don't even know where to begin...

✗ Road Head I know breaking rules is cool, but tell me how cool it is when brains spill out all over the damn turnpike! Put a lid on it, Billy!

✗ Foot Loose Stilettos are a great way to stop men in their tracks—and give yourself a compound fracture. Proper footwear is a must!

✗ Orange You Sexy? Throw an orange vest and wrist guards on, then maybe I'll yield to her charms. Until then, consider this safety monitor flat!

STYLING, KAREN SHA PIRO; HAIR, MICHAEL SILVA AT THE ARTIST LOFT USING REDKEN; MAKEUP, SACHA HARFORD AT THE ARTIST LOFT USING SMASHBOX; MANICURE, NAUSIL ZAEHER FOR MARK EDWARD, INC.

Al DeDona
Sludge Victim
2002 Truck



"SLUDGE HURTS"



Sludge is only funny when it happens to someone else.
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Get the story on sludge at sludgeprotection.com

*5W-30s in M271 sludge test

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**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette
Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.**

pleasure!



Newport

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Restricted to Adult Smokers 21 or Older.

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Medium, Light and Ultra Light cigarettes do not present a reduced risk of harm. See www.Lorillard.com for more information.



Sexual Stealing

We had five average guys re-create classic chick-flick seduction scenes in their own bedrooms. Which leading-man moves really work, and which crash and burn?

A brooding man sits in a deserted hotel bar, tinkling the ivories for an audience of busboys. After he finishes to isolated claps, a gorgeous woman strides over to him. He asks everyone to leave the room. He picks the woman up, lays her across the top of the piano, and proceeds to have his way with her.

The scene, from *Pretty Woman*, has probably made your girlfriend swoon. It's also completely absurd. If you took your lady to a piano bar, played a weepy song, and then asked everyone to scam so you could bone her, she'd kick you in the balls. Wouldn't she? Could a mere mortal bring a woman to her knees with such a cheesy shit-tick? To find out, we hired five intrepid reporters to duplicate legendary seductions from five flicks. Read on to learn which work and which should be left to a handful of drastically overpaid short guys.

9 1/2 Weeks [1986]



The Scene: John (Mickey Rourke) tells his lover, Elizabeth—a smoking-hot, pre-Baldwin Kim Basinger—to close her eyes and slide down to the floor in front of his open refrigerator. He then tantalizes her with foods sweet (strawberries, Jell-O), savory (hard-boiled egg, pasta), and bizarre (Vicks cough syrup), like a guy working the free samples at the world's homiest Costco.

The Attempt: My girlfriend is suspicious when she sees me handling food. I do not cook. And if I did, I probably wouldn't make too many dishes involving both hard-boiled eggs and Jell-O. She asks me what I'm doing. I put on my gruffest, most Rourke voice: "Close your eyes." She closes her eyes. "Now slide down to the floor." She smiles—she's going along with it! Suddenly, I am Mickey Rourke: hard-charging, virile, and bat-shit insane, but, like, in a way chicks appreciate.

The Reaction: Once the cherries come out, the dream is over. I spoon two, dripping with tasty syrup, into my girlfriend's mouth. "Are you trying to do a 9 1/2 Weeks thing?" she asks. Would Mickey Rourke answer? He'd grunt, maybe. I grunt. "I'm gonna get up—the floor's cold!" she says, getting up. I plead with her to stay put, at least for the Jell-O. "We can make out if you want, but I don't want to do it on the kitchen floor." We ditch the edibles and lamely grope each other on the couch. Mickey would not approve.

The Verdict: Try it only if you're hungrier than you are horny. Though you have to love a sex act that comes with leftovers. —Mirk Thompson

Titanic [1997]

The Scene: Artist-vagabond Jack (Leonardo DiCaprio) sketches engaged socialite Rose (Kate Winslet) in her stateroom. She wears nothing but a massive blue-diamond necklace (which she stupidly drops into the ocean decades later as an old lady). Afterward they have sex in a car in the ship's cargo hold.

The Attempt: At 11 P.M. on a Saturday, my wife, Ana, is showering and getting ready for bed. When she emerges from the bathroom, I'm holding a sheath of multipurpose printing paper and a red pen. I've laid the foundations for tonight's attempt at seduction by sketching her throughout the day. Most



of these efforts have been met with critical disdain, such as: "Will I resemble a woman next time, instead of an obese, cross-eyed Ewok?" For the final portrait, she disrobes, jumps into bed, and pulls the comforter up to her chin. I ask her to turn toward me and push it down, to which she replies plaintively, "But it's cold!" I tell her it'll only take a minute—my style is very impressionistic. "It better be," she grumbles.

The Reaction: After three aborted attempts—head too big, screwed up foreshortening, proportions off—I think I've got a winner. Surprisingly, Ana likes it. "Aw, honey," she says, "you've made my boobs big! Now come to bed!" I glance at the street where I've parked my 1993 Ford Tempo in anticipation of this moment. (I even got the backseat detailed.) But it's fucking freezing outside, and the bed is warm. Plus, she's already naked. I set aside the drawing, put the rest of the paper back in the printing tray, and join her for an evening of this ship could go down tonight sex.

The Verdict: Extremely tough to pull off. First, forget the car. If you're successful in getting a woman to undress in one location, having her re-dress and move to another is just plain stupid. Second, drawing is tricky. A less-than-flattering sketch will signify either that you're untalented or that you think she's a stubby-legged, big-headed dwarf. However, if you somehow manage to make a portrait that's not wildly insulting, you get cred as a dreamy artist type—a type that, apparently, gets laid. —Joshua David Steinh

Ghost [1990]

The Scene: When struggling artist Molly (Demi Moore) has trouble sleeping in her 30,000-square-foot loft, she takes to her potter's wheel to spin yet another useless vase. Boyfriend



Sam (Patrick Swayze) sidles up behind her—shirtless, naturally—and flattens her creation as he guides her hands to shape a crude clay choad from the remains. As

their jukebox croons, sloppy artwork becomes slippery day-sex.

The Attempt: First I strip down to my jeans and do some push-ups—eight and a half, to be exact—to pump my pecs to Swayze status. Then I invite my girlfriend into my improvised crafts studio, where a piano bench and a dinner plate with a lump of red clay atop a swiveling stool await. I hit *PLATON* on the stereo. As the Righteous Brothers begin to warble “Unchained Melody,” she giggles, immediately recognizing my feeble re-creation. Still, I can tell she’s excited as I straddle her on the bench.

The Reaction: To my delight, she fashions a gigantic phallus from the clay, just as our film counterparts did. Stroking the faux member quickly arouses her lust and leads to gooey, red-handed fondling. We soon discover the clay makes a nice body lube, though it gives off powerful fumes. (Word to the wise: Don’t cheap out and buy two pounds of “air-hardening modeling clay” for \$6.99. Not only does it reek of skunked beer and paint thinner but the “air-hardening” feature made her ceramic member hard well before I was.) Undeterred by the stench, we take the action to the floor for a sticky, sloppy climax.

The Verdict: Totally exhilarating—as long as you don’t mind a week’s worth of cleanup and cheap clay caked in every orifice of your body. —Keith Nusschler

CUTTING-ROOM FLOOR

Some scenes rejected for this story.

-  **Angel Heart** Sex covered in chicken blood. Salmonella alert! 
-  **A History of Violence** Borderline rapey sex on a staircase 
-  **Last Tango in Paris** A nice sex with butter as a lubricant 
-  **Brokeduck Mountain** Cowboy on cowboy sex 
-  **The Muppets Take Manhattan** Porking a pig 

Risky Business [1983]



The Scene: Unrealistically hot hooker Lana (Rebecca De Mornay) gives nerdy high school senior Joel (Tom Cruise) the ride of his life on a deserted, late-night Chicago El train.

The Attempt: In the movie Lana tells Joel about her train-to-O-Town plans up front. So after dinner and a few drinks, I broach the topic. She goes for it immediately, and we’re giddy with anticipation by the time we hop an 11 P.M. commuter train from Manhattan back to the burbs. We pick a rear car, where fewer riders sit, and choose seats against the restroom wall so we can keep a lookout in front without being spotted from behind. She stealthily removes her stockings and underwear, and about 40 excruciating minutes later, when the car has emptied to just a couple of sleepy passengers, we get to work: I unbutton my fly, she hikes up her skirt, we drape her coat across ourselves for cover, and she slides herself onto my lap reverse-cowgirl-style.

The Reaction: Abject terror. It would take a lot more than one phone call to explain this if we got arrested. After a few thrusts (elapsed time: about five seconds), we’ve had enough. She climbs down and finishes me off with an under-the-coat HJ, but only after I promise to see all three *Twilight* sequels with her.

The Verdict: Thrilling in a scary-sexy way, but probably best left to actual hookers and drunken fools desperate to spice up their dreary suburban existences. Oh, wait. —Patrick Estel

Top Gun [1986]

The Scene: After a totally not gay afternoon of shirtless volleyball with his flyboy buddies, Maverick (Tom Cruise) realizes he’s late for dinner with Charlie (Kelly McGillis)—again, not gay, because it’s short for Charlotte. He shows up to her house drenched in sweat, and after she denies his request to use her shower, they eat. When she offers herself to him for dessert, he...declines. Nope, not gay. His idea is to leave her in a panting, sexually frustrated heap on her couch so she’ll pine for their next encounter. See? Not gay!

The Attempt: Unlike Maverick, my goal is to actually have sex. However, there’s not a whole lot of beach volleyball being played in Brooklyn in March, so instead I don a snug-fitting white V-neck Hanes tee and run to my girlfriend’s house, where she’s cooking for us.



Luckily, she lives several miles away, so by the time I show up, I’m both late for dinner and disturbingly sweaty.

The Reaction: She’s more annoyed about the sweat than the tardiness. In an attempt to distract her, I hook my iPod to her stereo and put on Berlin’s “Take My Breath Away,” because it’s the *Top Gun* love theme. And because it’s so hauntingly beautiful, I begin to put the moves on her, but she’s not having it. “Um, even your shins are sweaty,” she informs me. Still, she’s powerless to resist my musky charms, and suggests we take a shower together. When I ask her to “soap up the highway to my danger zone,” she looks at me blankly—but the shower is quite enjoyable nonetheless. All clean, we tumble into bed and seal the deal.

The Verdict: If you have a need—a need for speed—don’t attempt the *Top Gun* method; it takes way too goddamned long. But the calories you’ll burn will get you in great shape for the volleyball season. —Ky Henderson

HOTTIE WITH
MUTANT POWERS

HOTTIE WITH
A RAY GUN

HOTTIE WITH
FANGS

SOME PERFECTION IS DEBATABLE.

SOME IS NOT.

Made by hand from 100% blue agave.
The world's #1 ultra-premium tequila.

SIMPLY PERFECT.

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IN THE PARK. EVEN IN THIS PARK.



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Life's a Pitch

The author of *Sleepers* on the 20 minutes of heaven and hell that could make you a millionaire.

The room is where it all happens. If you are a writer or a producer trying to score a deal in Hollywood, you are nothing if you can't win it all in the room. It is where a fortune can be made or what was thought to be a great idea is ground into fine dust in less than 20 minutes, including the cheery hellos and the muted goodbyes. Careers are made in the room, reputations are shimmied and polished, and then, when it heads south, it is the place where once in-demand writers and producers are shunned; if they are referred to at all, it is in the past tense. You either live in the room or you die there. There is no middle ground, only the magical wonder of a big sale or the silent haze that follows a sour meeting.

Anything that is seen on a screen, big or small, begins in the room, and it all starts with the pitch—20 minutes to tell the story you want to sell in front of an audience of studio/network executives and their note-taking assistants. The pressure is intense; the odds heavily stacked against a sale. (Quick math: You are one of 10 pitches they'll hear that day—one of 2,000

they'll hear in a year competing for the 1200 or so deals made.) A cough, a stifled yawn, a shrug is all it can take to kill the momentum of a pitch and seal its doom.

I love the room. It is my Vegas, my chance to go in with empty pockets and come out closing a six-figure deal in my back pocket. My personal favorite pitch-reb story is when Joe Eszterhas, writer of *Basic Instinct* and *Show Girls*, not to mention *Sliver* and *Jude*, came up with a story about a presidential candidate who has an affair with a cow. Yes, an actual cow. Think that's strange, demeaned, funny, maybe? Or just really bad? Well, guess what? Someone liked it enough to pay Joe a half million for it. Some pitch meetings involve writers jumping around as they tell long, intricate stories, but there are legendary sales that went down in seconds. When pitching the movie version of *Duane's*, producer David Permut went down the hallway, marched into the room, sat down, and simply barked, "Duane, duane, duane." The exec just looked at him and said, "Do it." Seven seconds and it was a done deal. It doesn't always go so smoothly.

Former New York City detective Sonny Grosso, who inspired *The French Connection*, has been producing films and television and working the room for more than 30 years. He knows the dark side. "I was going in with Bill Persky, who directed *Kat & Allie*, among other shows," he says. "After we got our hellos out of the way, Bill said to the executives, 'Sonny has a terrific idea for a show, and I'll let him tell you.' Nice, solid introduction. I lean forward, really pumped, and begin by saying, 'Early in my life I was taught three important words, and I have never forgotten those three words: Know thyself.' Bill crosses his legs, glances out a window, and says, 'Sonny, those are only two words.' I looked at him, stared at the executives, sat back, and didn't say another word for the rest of the meeting."

Like many writer-producers, Peter Gethers, president of Random House Films, has walked into the room with one idea and left with something completely different: "I had an idea for a show about three friends just out of college who meet up with a down-on-his-luck detective, and the four form a private-eye agency. My partner at the time and I called it *Heroes*. By

No gut. All glory.



No Sugar. Maximum Taste.

FILM

the end of the pitch, it had turned into three guys who work in a diner and get involved in people's lives. My partner said, 'Perfect. Except now the title refers to the sandwiches, not the characters.' We both got fired from the project shortly after."

As the economy changes and vehicles for delivering entertainment evolve, so does the room. Lou Pitt, a one-time agent who has represented the likes of Arnold Schwarzenegger and Bruce Lee and is now head of management company the Pitt Group, says, "There are more buyers and ways to get films made today than there were 30 years ago. Independent films have changed the landscape of how things are made. Studios were more self-contained back then, and they took a lot more risks than they do today. And, while cautious, they were less risk-averse then than they are now."

Any agent will tell you there are fewer big production deals out there, but that's sort of the fun part—finding the right project and giving the perfect pitch to make those deals happen.

I was 36 years old before I got my first shot at the room. By then, after a number of years covering entertainment for a range of magazines and newspapers good and bad, I had heard most of the stories—some of them legendary, none of them verifiable, all of them making me desperate to get in there:

- The writer who paused in mid-pitch to notice that not only was the top executive in the room asleep but his assistant also had her head down and had nodded off. The writer turned to his agent sitting at his side for help and guidance. His agent had his head against a plush cushion and was also sound asleep.

- The writer who was interrupted by a studio executive and asked, "Have we met before today?"

The writer shook his head and said, "No, I don't think so."

"But I know your name, and not just from your work," the executive said. "Go on, keep pitching, it'll come to me."

Five minutes later, it did. "I remember now," the executive said, jumping to his feet. "You used to fuck my wife, back when she was still acting and living in the valley. Am I right?"

"Yes," the writer said calmly. "But to be completely up-front, I wasn't the only one. There were three other guys who came in here to pitch last week, and I know they each fucked her, too. If you let that get in the way, you won't ever buy anything."

- There is a writer known for her eccentric behavior, bad temper, and vast well of talent. She completed a well-planned, well-

THE DOS OF PITCHING

Your cheat sheet to a \$3 million deal.



Go to IMOB.com. A minute of research goes a long way. Saying, "This won't be like *Déjà Vu*—this will be a time-travel movie people will want to see," to the executive who green-lighted *Déjà Vu* will send you in a time warp back to your job at McDonald's.



Have a look. If you've written a street-smart, gritty script, look the part and don't come in wearing flip-flops (No this suggestion if you've written a musical about pirates.)



Avoid hitting on the hot assistants in the waiting area. Avoid hitting on the hot assistants in the waiting area to want to screw you in the waiting area. Have a complimentary muffin and tell your executives take five.

executed pitch and then uncrossed her legs, leaned across the coffee table, and rested one hand on a network executive's knee. "I know what you're thinking," she purred.

"What's that?" the executive said.

"You're thinking, I would much rather fuck her than buy her pitch," she said. "Tell the truth. I'm right, aren't I?"

"No," the executive said. "You are very far removed from being right."

"You want to fuck me," she insisted, ignoring the cold stares and stunned expressions. "Don't be shy. Just admit it."

"I don't want to fuck you," the executive said, removing the writer's hand. "Not today and not ever. I'm gay and very happy with the partner in my life."

"In that case," the writer said, "we're back to my pitch."

"No, we aren't," the executive said. "That did get fucked."

That particular pitch meeting ended nearly 10 years ago, and the writer has not sold anything in the room since.

The room has a memory; the stories that happen within its walls live decades after the idea pitched has been forgotten, which adds to its allure and mystique. My best moment in the room occurred in the spring of 2001, when I pitched the movie rights to a book I had yet to write. My entertainment lawyer contributed perhaps the greatest log line in history: "Orphans against Nazis. Orphans swim."

But I have tasted failure more times than I can remember and have made my own small contribution to the folklore of the room. During one pitch at a studio, one of the women in the room stood up about halfway through my presentation, clutched her stomach, and threw up all over the rug and coffee table. Her partner smiled and said, "And just when you were getting to the good part."

I found out a few weeks later that she was pregnant. I got a nice note from her and even sent a gift when the baby was born. But on that day I grabbed my complimentary bottle of water and slowly made my way out with my manager, feeling dejected and rejected. "Maybe you should have puked, too," my manager said. "Might have won her over to our side."

"It was a disaster," I said. "They weren't into it before she puked. All she did was seal the turn-down."

My manager pointed to the bottles of water we each held in our hands. "Nothing is ever a total loss," he said. "No matter what happens, you always get to keep the water. Don't ever forget that: You always get to keep the water."

The first diet cola for men.



THE DON'TS OF PITCHING



Don't eat Mexican. There is more than one story of someone who gambled and lost in their shorts. Execs don't take kindly to your ass putting the inchou's. So, before the test.



Don't enter the room while bleeding from your nose. Let's drop the can before we lose her. People you develop the crippling \$100 a day habit after you sign the lucrative three picture deal. Stupid. Lay habit after you sign the 11C"3tive thr.... picture deal, stupid.



When someone makes a comment you don't like, don't unzip your pants and pee on the floor in protest. That's good advice for any room no matter how small. That's good advice for any room.



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DeCòlette lace slip
Welford nightgowns



Her unique combination of girl-next-door smile, sinfully sexy body, and plum roles in hit projects has kept Jennifer Love Hewitt at the top of the Hollywood heap for more than a decade.

Love Story

Behold as our generation's hottest starlet evokes screen goddesses of yore.

BY PATRICK CARONE PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES WHITE





FANGIRL

Yes, guys, Jennifer even loves sci-fi and horror flicks. Her faves:

THE OMEN (1976)

"There's nothing better in a horror movie than a creepy kid. Creepy kids, dolls, and clowns are the scariest things in the world. The little boy in *The Omen* is just terrifying."

RETURN OF THE JEDI (1983)

"It's all about the Ewoks. I love those little things! Plus, you've got Chewbacca and R2-D2. Are you kidding? It's so cool! Definitely gets my vote over *Star Trek*."

THE SHINING (1980)

"Being in a hotel in the middle of nowhere, that would turn me into not the nicest person. I don't think I'd go quite to the extreme Jack Nicholson does, though."

WEIRD SCIENCE (1985)

"Between this and *Sixteen Candles*, I had a thing for Anthony Michael Hall. And Kelly LeBrock was the hottest ever. Who didn't want to be her?"

HERE ARE PRECIOUS FEW THINGS WE CAN count on these days. Baseball heroes turn out to be juiced-up posers, 401(k)s vanish into thin air, and even our beloved Linens 'n Things has gone to that big strip mall in the sky. Thank God, then, for Jennifer Love Hewitt. Ever since she hit the big time on Fox's orphanfest *Party of Five* in 1995, the gorgeous Texan has held the attention of mankind the world over. Her starring roles in the *I Know What You Did Last Summer* series of slasher flicks and the teen comedy *Can't Hardly Wait* only solidified her claim as Hollywood's most desired actress.

Fast-forward a decade, and the three-time Maxim cover girl is still on top. Since it premiered in 2005, her otherworldly series *Ghost Whisperer* has been a ratings juggernaut for CBS. Playing a spiritual medium who can communicate with the dead, Jennifer helps troubled ghouls take care of their unfinished business on Earth. Of course, being such a high-profile hottie makes Jennifer fodder for tabloids and blogs that follow her every breakup and make-up. Recently, after a two-year relationship, the Love of our lives has become a single woman again. Glory, glory hallelujah!

YOU'RE PART OF AN ELITE GROUP OF ACTRESSES WHO HAVE GRACED THE MAXIM COVER THREE TIMES. ARE WE DATING?

Yes, I think so! You know, each shoot has been unique, because I've been three different ages and at three different stages in my life. I just turned 30, so, as I get older, I want to have proof that at one point I was kind of hot.

YOU CAN SHOW YOUR GRAN KIDS YOU WERE ONCE A BABE.

Exactly! It's nice to have the Maxims of the world out there, because you can look at them when you're 80 and be like, "See? No, really, I was cute, I promise!"

YOU SURVIVED YOUR TEENS AND TWENTIES DESPITE BEING A CHILD STAR—WITHOUT EVEN ONE PUBLIC MELTDOWN OR TRIP TO REHAB. HOW DID YOU DO IT?

I'm very close with my family, so I always had them to keep me grounded. Even though Hollywood is great, when you go home and you're doing the laundry and taking out the cat box, that stuff is more important.

ARE YOU INTO YOUR *PARTY OF FIVE* COSTAR MATTHEW FOX'S SHOW *LOST*? DO YOU ASK HIM WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

I like the show, but it's really hard for me to watch; you have



to follow so closely. So, no, I don't bother him, although I've had other people ask me to. But I'm not going to call Matthew for the first time in three years and be like, "Give me the secrets of your show!" That's crazy.

WHAT ABOUT *YOUR SHOW*? IS IT A PREREQUISITE FOR ALL GHOST WHISPERERS TO BE VERY HOT?

Well, I guess it is.

WHAT GHOSTS ARE GOING TO WANT TO COME OUT TO TALK TO THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM *POINTER* BIGGEST, RIGHT?

Exactly—you've got to give them something!

DO YOU GET FANS WHO ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THE DEAD?

All the time. It's sometimes funny, sometimes scary, and other times it's heartbreaking, because I can't help them.

SO YOU'LL BE AT, LIKE, THE GROCERY STORE AND PEOPLE WILL ASK YOU TO TALK TO DEAD PEOPLE?

At the grocery store, getting cough syrup at the drugstore, wherever. I'll have people come up and go, "Listen, my grandmother just passed away, you've gotta help me!" I'm like, "I'm just getting lettuce. I can't help you."

DO YOU EVER MESS WITH THEM AND SAY, "OH, WAIT, I'M GETTING A MESSAGE FROM GRANDMA: LEAVE JENNIFER LOVE HEWITT ALONE!"

Ha! No, I should try that next time.

NOW THAT YOU'RE SINGLE, CAN YOU TELL US WHAT A GUY HAS TO DO TO WIN YOUR HEART?

The two biggest things are being trustworthy and funny. Humor doesn't fade. If you're a funny person, you will always be a funny person. You're not just going to wake up one day and be like, "I'm not funny anymore."

AND EVEN THAT WOULD BE KIND OF FUNNY.

That would so make me laugh, exactly.

WE HAVE A BIG STORY ON GEEK MOVIES AND CULTURE IN THIS ISSUE. WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS ON *LOVE* GEEKS.

EXCUSE US?

Love geeks. I'm all about geeks. They're funny, so that's a big plus. Also, geeks are usually humble. They don't have to be the person in the room with the coolest shirt.

WHAT'S YOUR BIGGEST TURNOFF WHEN YOU'RE ON A DATE?

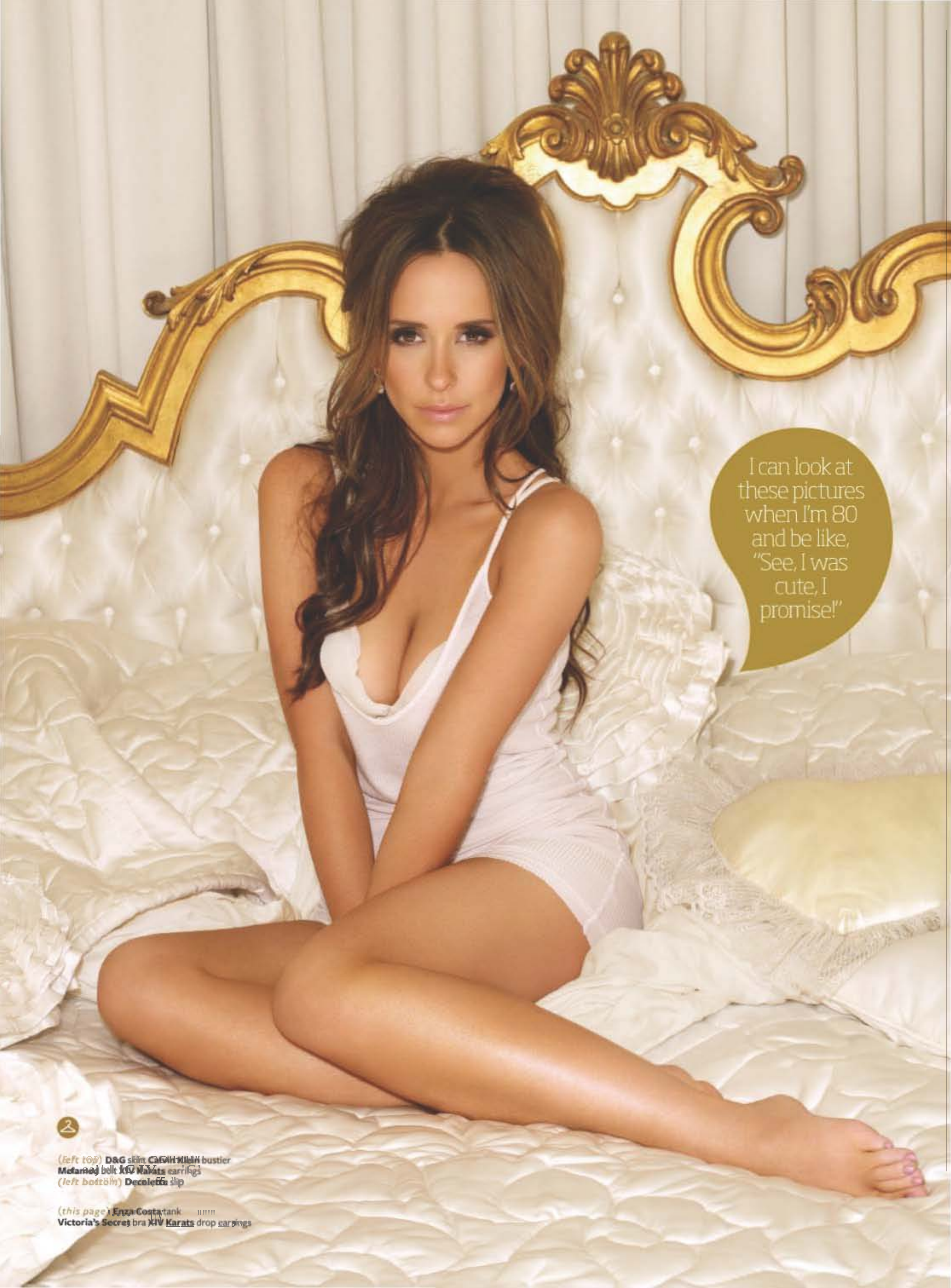
Texting during dinner. Maybe if you're a doctor it's OK, but if you're not and your friend texts you, "Hey bro, what's up?" you should make the decision that I'm more important.

ONE LAST THING: WE HEAR THAT YOU LIKE TO RELAX WITH A BUBBLE BATH. TRUE?

Yes. And my new thing is that I always take my bubble baths wearing a tiara.

BECAUSE YOU'RE A 30-YEAR-OLD ADULT.

Exactly, because I am a grownup who bathes in a tiara. One that I got from Disneyland.



I can look at
these pictures
when I'm 80
and be like,
"See, I was
cute, I
promise!"

2

(left top) D&G skin **Calvin Klein** bustier
McFarlane belt **XIV Karats** earrings
(left bottom) **Decolleté** slip

(this page) **Erya Costa** tank
Victoria's Secret bra **XIV Karats** drop earrings



I always
take my
bubble baths
wearing a tiara.
Because I am
a grownup.



Hugh Jackman

He can cut a rug or flay a face. He's the "sexiest man alive" *and* a hirsute mutant starring in the new *X-Men Origins: Wolverine*. He's the anti-Russell Crowe. But who is he, really?

BY PHOEBE EATON PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL MULLER

X-MEN ORIGINS: WOLVERINE COMES OUT THIS MONTH. MOST PEOPLE THINK WOLVERINES ARE WOLVES, BUT THEY'RE ACTUALLY THE LARGEST LAND-DWELLING MEMBERS OF THE WEASEL FAMILY.

Are they officially weasels? That's not sexy. *Wolverine: The Rise of the Weasel!*

DOES WOLVERINE "MANSCAPE"?

No. His hair is just wild and reckless, very 1970s. Those ridiculous muttonchops! I don't know why, but whenever I do these movies, the crew always ends up having a muttonchop competition. On the last *X-Men*, the construction crew all put money in, and I had to come and judge "best muttonchops."

DO YOU TRIM A BIT YOURSELF?

I shave my face, but I don't manscape. My old man does have a fair crop of back hair, so I'm thinking that it might be genetic. I asked my wife, Deb, to keep an eye on it.

IN THE X-MEN FILMS, FAMKE JANSSEN'S JEAN GREY COMES OFF AS A DOMINATRIX. DOES THAT MEAN WOLVERINE IS THE SUBMISSIVE?

I can't see him on all fours, to be honest. Or getting a spanking. He's overtly tough and rugged. But maybe behind the bedroom door he's wearing nappies or diapers—or something, you know, weird.

DO YOU TIRE OF ADDRESSING THOSE CRAZY RUMORS THAT WOLVERINE IS GAY?

Well, I think he has a very long history. He's actually over 100 years old, and maybe it was just a phase.

WHAT BRAND OF CIGAR DOES WOLVERINE LIKE TO SMOKE?

Cohiba. You'll find him with a cigar in his mouth a lot, but at no point is it lit. There's just too much pressure [from the politically correct] for him not to smoke it. And actually it's a little clichéd: Cigar equals tough guy. It feels like Acting 101.

DO WOLVERINE GROUPIES EXIST?

At Comic-Con they do, en masse. But I run into them all over the place: customs officials, Vinny the maitre d' at Bubby's restaurant in Manhattan. That guy's entire back is covered with a Wolverine tattoo. He took his shirt off in the middle of the restaurant to show me. Some fans think Wolverine had become too soft by *X-Men 3*. They want him to be more badass. He's famous in the comic books for this berserker rage. I'm 6'2", but Wolverine was meant to be 5'3". The comic has times when he just goes crazy and slaughters innocent people!

WHAT'S THE MOST DANGER YOU'VE EVER FACED ON A SET?

It's really everybody else on the set who has to watch out. I've stabbed so many people by accident with my claws, and I stabbed myself in this movie, in the thigh.

YOU WERE GETTING UP AT 4 A.M. EVERY DAY TO WORK OUT. THAT'S PRETTY SERIOUS.

I just saw *Wolverine* yesterday with my wife. She kept saying, "Who is that guy?" I wanted him to look veiny and animalistic. I didn't want him to look pretty. I wanted him to look disturbing, the way Robert De Niro did in *Cape Fear*.

HOW DOES ALL THE GYM TIME GO OVER WITH YOUR AUSSIE MATES?

They give me shit about everything. Privately, quite a number of them have said, "Man, I really want to get into shape. What should I

do?" And I said, "Those beers you had at breakfast this morning? Not a great start."

SPEEDOS OR BOARD SHORTS?

Growing up in Australia, you wore Speedos. I remember doing a photo shoot down on the beach in L.A. when I was starting out. I had Speedos on. And just as the photographer was about to take my picture, my publicist ran up and practically tackled me to the sand. He said, "If that photo is taken of you, you'll be gay for the rest of your life." I said, "If you went down to an Australian beach and called guys wearing Speedos gay, you wouldn't walk off that beach." I know now I need to be wearing board shorts wherever I am in the world.

PEOPLE MAGAZINE NAMED YOU THE SEXIEST MAN ALIVE. WHO ARE THE SEXIEST WOMEN IN HOLLYWOOD?

Beyoncé, for one, having just performed with her [at this year's Oscar presentation]. Halle Berry is very sexy, too.

IT'S BEEN A FEW MONTHS NOW, AND NO OFFENSE, BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU END UP HOSTING THE OSCARS?

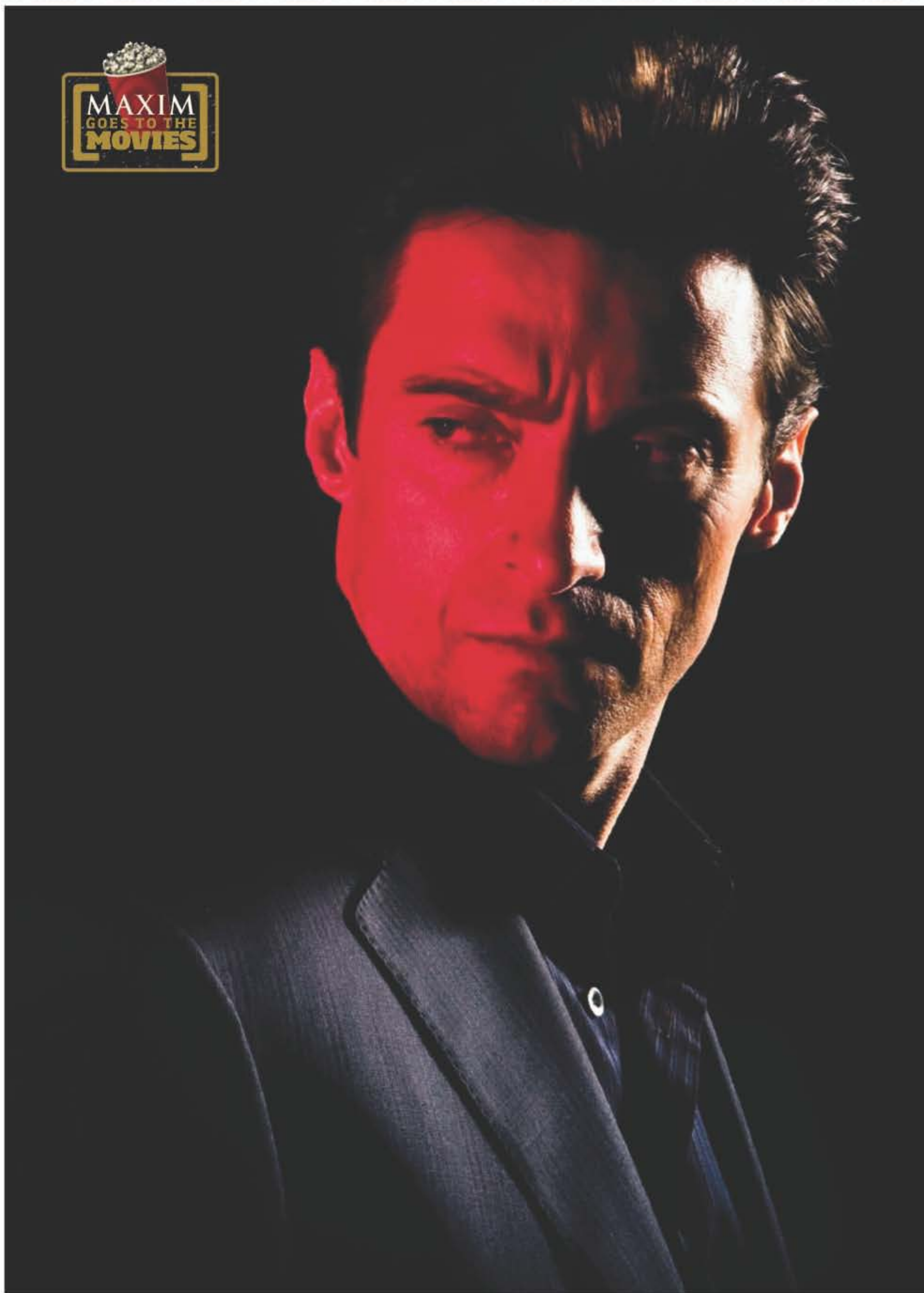
No offense taken. Before the show [former Oscar hosts] Steve Martin and Whoopi Goldberg both said to me, Look, you'll have a very warm audience, the cameras are on them, and they're more nervous than you. And after about an hour, just move that puppy along.

HOW WAS MAKING OUT WITH NICOLE KIDMAN IN AUSTRALIA? SHE'S ONE OF YOUR WIFE'S BEST FRIENDS AND ALL.

It's more awkward kissing someone you've never met before, because the moment "Cut" happens, you don't have enough of a relationship to talk to the person afterward. It's like being on a really awkward first date. You wake up in the morning, and you really don't have anything to talk about.

X-Men Origins: Wolverine hits theaters May 1.

"I can't see Wolverine on all fours. Or getting a spanking."





**The Obsessive,
Argument-Solving,
Only Mildly Embarrassing
Guide to
The Ultimate
Geek Movies**





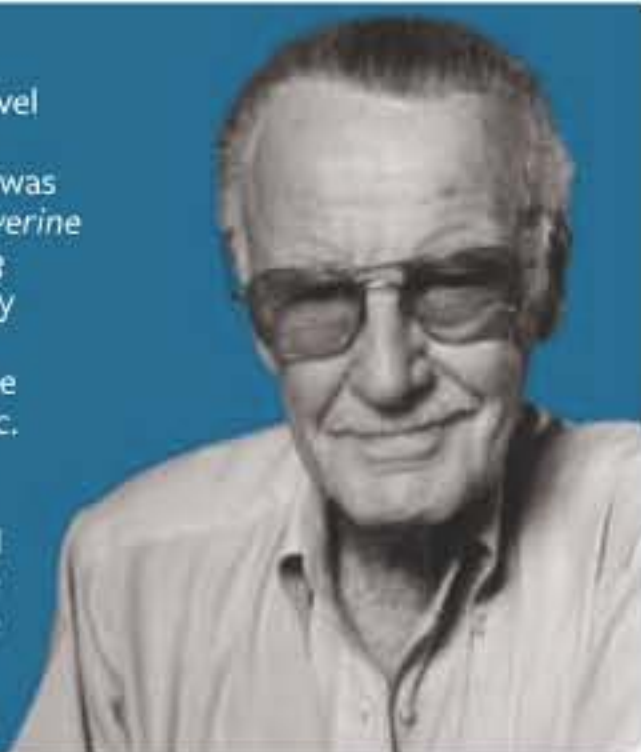
SCI-FI, FANTASY, SUPERHEROES. These are all genre films, and genre films have become our modern mythology. The purpose of mythology in the past was to decode our world and make sense of it, and in some ways that is what these movies do: We see a hero who confronts problems, and we hope that hero is us. But geek culture goes beyond the movies. It's a lifestyle, a way of being. When you go home and put on your *Star Wars* pajamas, it's like the movie never ends. I mean, nobody gets a tattoo of a romantic comedy, but in my office I have a photo of a guy with a giant King Leonidas tat from *300* on his shoulder. Sure, it's really a tattoo of Gerard Butler, but it means something to this guy. It's interesting that it's no longer embarrassing for grown men to be into comic books and robots and wizards. It shows that adolescence doesn't have to end, that we're all chasing the high of that first fix, looking for that *Star Wars* feeling.

INTRODUCTION BY ZACK SNYDER, DIRECTOR OF *300* AND *WATCHMEN* PHOTOGRAPH BY F. SCOTT SCHAFER

WISDOM FROM A GEEK GOD

Stan Lee on Cameos

I'm a big ham, and I love being in the Marvel movies, and I think a lot of the fans get a kick out of spotting me here and there. I was heartbroken about not being in the *Wolverine* movie. But my favorite was *Spider-Man 3* when director Sam Raimi asked me to say to Peter Parker a line I've said in comics for years: "Sometimes one man can make a difference. 'Nuff said." That was terrific. But I don't think I can match the record of Hitchcock. I was watching *The Lady Vanishes* the other day because I wanted to see how the son of a gun did it, and he had not one but two cameos in the same movie! So I've got to try and top Hitchcock now. I'm going to try for three.



Comic Book Guy's Reviews



Most intelligent film critic Ever.



1. Spider-Man
"I can't respect a man who'd kiss a girl upside down. Or right-side up. Or in any fashion whatsoever."



2. The First Hulk Movie
"The most boneheaded adaptation I'd ever seen—until the second *Hulk* movie came out. Maybe by *Hulk 9* they'll get a clue."



3. Superman Returns
"This describes what people did with the DVD after they bought it."



4. Sin City
"Michael J. Fox gave a truly courageous performance in the face of... Oh, wait, that's *Spin City*. Never mind."

GREEPIEST INTERSPECIES HOOKUPS



This chick is boning, I thought,

ENEMY MINE 1985

Dear Annie Proulx, author, *Brokeback Mountain*: Come clean, sister, you know you stole the plot of *Enemy Mine*. Aside from the setting of planet Fyrine IV (Fire Island?), it's the same friggin' story: Boy meets boy. Boys share forbidden love "as brothers." Boy dies having

nasty alien baby. Busted! Although the sight of Dennis Quaid and alien Louis Gossett Jr. getting it on was much hotter.

Runners-up:

- *Planet of the Apes* (above) 1968
- Tony Shalhoub and Missi Pyle (alien) in *Galaxy Quest* 1999
- *The Fly* 1986

MOST DYSTOPIAN FUTURE

MAD MAX 1979

Three decades ago, it was readily apparent that post-Apocalyptic society would look one of two ways: the dark, teeming metropolis of *Blade Runner* or the cracked, desiccated outback of *Mad Max*. Either way, the future su-u-u-cks, but life with a bunch of mongoloid Aussies is worse.

Runners-up:

- *Blade Runner* 1982
- *Escape From New York* 1981
- *Soylent Green* 1973



- *Children of Men* 2006
- *Logan's Run* 1976
- *Judge Dredd* 1995
- *Brazil* 1985
- *I Am Legend* 2007
- *A Clockwork Orange* 1971

→ HARDEST LINES TO SAY WITH A STRAIGHT FACE: "HERE'S YOUR SUBZERO. NOW, PLAIN ZERO!" —SCHWARZENEGGER, *THE RUNNING MAN* →



"Do you think the rhinestone clasp is too much?"

ROCKIN'EST GEEK FREAKS

DAVID BOWIE IN LABYRINTH 1986

Rock stars have given us some memorable movie moments, and what they lack in acting chops, they make up for in hairbrained hairdos. Exhibit A: Bowie as the Goblin King. If Glenn Close circa *Fatal Attraction* stuck her finger in an electric socket, then mated with a rabid lion, the resulting hair-baby might approach Bowie's in this tweaked fantasy. But as creepy as his relationship with a teen Jennifer Connolly is, how

can you knock a film that brought together Jim Henson, George Lucas, and Ziggy Stardust?

Runners-up:

- Sting in *Dune* 1984
- Mick Jagger in *Freejack* 1992
- Tina Turner in *Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome* 1985
- Grace Jones in *Conan the Destroyer* 1984
- Ringo Starr in *Caveman* 1981
- Kris Kristofferson in *Millennium* 1989

MOST EVIL OF EVIL ROBOTS

IAN HOLM AS ASH IN ALIEN 1979



Disregard for human life? Check. Moribund British accent? Check. Seems human till he sweats milk and chokes Sigourney Weaver with a titty magazine? Check. The man who would be Bilbo Baggins

is easier to destroy than, say, the T-1000, but Holm's victory was sealed with this line, delivered by his severed head: "I can't lie to you about your chances, but...you have my sympathies."

Runners-up:

- HAL 9000 in *2001* 1968
- Yul Brynner in *Westworld* 1973
- Sentinels in *The Matrix* 1999
- Robert Patrick in *Terminator 2* 1991
- ED-209 in *RoboCop* 1987
- Evil Bill & Ted in *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey* 1989

BIGGEST SELL-OUTS

LAURENCE OLIVIER IN CLASH OF THE TITANS 1981

He's been called the greatest thespian of all time, so who better to don Zeus' toga in the campy *Clash of the Titans*? Olivier's arch-Shakespearean take on the deity may win the prize, but he's not alone: Brando was paid \$3.7 million for *Superman* (that's \$16.2 million today). Not bad for 10 mumbly minutes.

Runners-up:

- Marlon Brando in *Superman* 1978
- James Earl Jones in *Conan*



the Barbarian 1982

- Frank Langella in *Masters of the Universe* 1987
- Robert De Niro in *Stardust* 2007

SCI-FI'S SEXIEST BABES: JESSICA ALBA IN SIN CITY

5



Jessica Alba as a snake-hipped stripper? Yes, please! Sadly for the lovelorn Marv, there was no sex in the Champagne Room.

WISDOM FROM A GEEK GOD

Lou Ferrigno on CGI

When I heard about Ang Lee's *Hulk*, I wanted to reprise the role, but apparently they wanted to do CGI. So basically they spent \$175 million where they could have spent maybe a tenth of that, used me, and made way more money. There's no comparison between the CGI Hulk and the human Hulk. The big difference? No feelings. The original Hulk, it shows feelings. It was human. The CGI Hulk still looks rubbery, not real. I hear they're doing another CGI Hulk for *The Avengers*. Once again, they're going to be spending millions of dollars they don't have to spend. They just don't get it yet. It's Universal, they're idiots.



→ ■ "COME ON, GOD, A LITTLE HELP. IT'S ALL I'M ASKING."—BRUCE WILLIS, *ARMAGEDDON* ■ "I HAVE COME HERE TO CHEW BUBBLEGUM AND KICK ASS..." →

Lingua Darka

Match the fictional language to the translation.

1 "Hab SoSil' Quchi!"	2 "Kai kek m'al shol'va."	3 "Goopta mo bossa."	4 "Dole lohst leen."	5 "Khrokon! Khrokon!"
				
Klingon Star Trek	Goa'uld Stargate	Huttese Star Wars	Sindarin The Lord of the Rings	Gelfing The Dark Crystal

Translations:

A "Where is your God now?"	B "Emperor! Emperor!"	C "YOU! mother has a smooth forehead!"	D "May your mind not evaporate!"	E "Your head is empty."
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Answer key: 1-C, 2-A, 3-D, 4-E, 5-B

Battledark Galactica

We put the biggest fans in the galaxy head-to-head to see once and for all which rules: *Star Trek* or *Star Wars*.

Jonathan Lane
Star Trek

Chief of communications, STARFLEET (sf.org) fan club, 42



Mark Fordham
Star Wars

Former president, 501st Legion (501st.com) fan club, 45



THE SHIPS

"If the *Millennium Falcon* fought the *Enterprise*, well, the *Falcon* has lasers, which, you know, were like 100 years before Kirk. We've got phasers! And as far as I know, there are no photon torpedoes on the *Falcon*, Hal!"

"That's not a fair comparison! The *Falcon* is a very small vehicle. It could dodge whatever the *Enterprise* threw at it, sure, but it would be hard-pressed to do any damage. An Imperial Star Destroyer would be a better match."

Edge: Star Wars

THE FEMALES

"*Star Wars* only has two, but *Trek* has something for everyone. There's Seven of Nine from *Voyager*, T'Pol in *Enterprise*, and Jadzia Dax from *Deep Space Nine*, to name a few. And the new Uhura, Zoe Saldana? I would not kick her out of bed...but my wife would."

Edge: Star Trek

"Two words: metal bikini. Ah, Princess Leia, what a wonderful character. But there are more than two. There's Padmé, of course, Anakin's mother, Aunt Beru, the Tusken females..." [Jonathan interjects: "Sand People? You're reaching pretty deep there."]

THE CREATORS

"Gene Roddenberry presented a vision of the Earth's future, one in which we've gotten beyond war and racial strife. Plus, I'm not sure *Star Wars* will be able to constantly reinvent itself past George Lucas."

Edge: Star Trek

"Lucas isn't caught up in a futuristic vision. He's a storyteller looking for ways to tell stories. If you're looking for a getaway, what better way to disconnect from reality than to be thrown into someone else's life galaxies away?"

WINNER: STAR TREK (ED. NOTE: WE ALL KNOW THAT STAR WARS IS THE REAL WINNER.)



OK, maybe it is a tumor.

SCAREST NERD DEATH SCENE IN SPACE

TOTAL RECALL 1990

As Arnold suffocates in the Red Planet's thin air, his face and eyes bulging and inflating into an orange-tinted Jiminy Glick in Paul Verhoeven's epic of cheesy mind-fuckery, we're forced to stifle our inherently nerdy need to shout at the screen with our

nasally voices: "Bullshit! There's no screaming on Mars!"

Runners-up:

- *Outland* 1984
- *2001: A Space Odyssey* 1968
- *Mission to Mars* 2000
- *Sunshine* 2007
- *Deep Impact* 1998

BIGGEST INTERGALACTIC ASSHOLE

GENERAL ZOO 1980

Superman II's supervillain isn't as merciless as Ming, nor is he as complex as Lord Voldemort. But as played by The Disney's Terrence Stamp, Zod is Zod i. ultimate threat of terror. He red-lites our POTUS to tears, kicks the snot out of Superman, and unabashedly robs that sexy disco backup singer get up. Y BOMBO! He's the greatest. One liner in all of sci-fi (yell it with us): "Kneel before Zod!"

Runners-up:

- Gene Hackman as Lex Luthor in *Superman* 1978
- John Lithgow as Lord Whorfin



in *Buckaroo Bonzai* 1984

- Max Von Sydow as Ming the Merciless in *Flash Gordon* 1980
- Heath Ledger as the Joker in *The Dark Knight* 2008
- Ian McKellen as Magneto in *X-Men* 2000

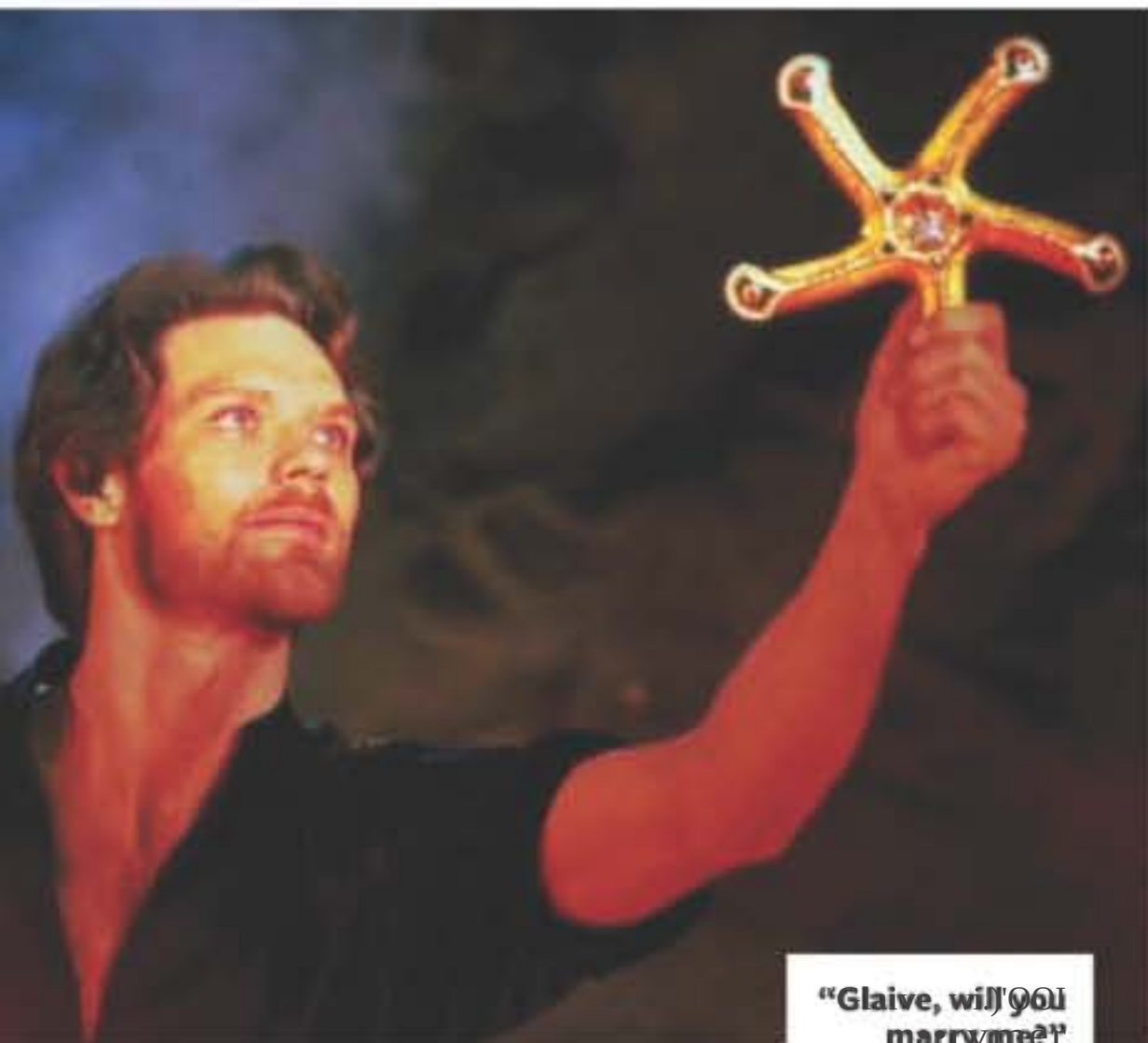
SCI-FI'S SEXIEST BABES: MALIN AKERMAN IN WATCHMEN



4

Silk Spectre II's skintight yellow costume is destined to be worn by exhibitionist nerdettes everywhere next Halloween. We'd bet our Hulk Underoos on it!

→ AND I'M ALL OUT OF BUBBLEGUM."—RODDY PIPER, *THEY LIVE* ■ "TODAY WE CELEBRATE OUR INDEPENDENCE."—BILL PULLMAN, *INDEPENDENCE DAY* →



"Glave, will you marry me?"

WEAPON OF CHOICE

THE GLAIVE IN *KRULL* 1983

Like the four-eyed love child of *Star Wars* and *Lord of the Rings*, 1983's *Krull* was a perfect storm of geekiness. So it's only fitting that it should have the baddest weapon in the fanboy universe. Colwyn's boomeranging, throwing-star-like glave makes lasers, phasers, and sabers of all kinds look like Nerf. Why would a thrown, bladed weapon disintegrate aliens from the future invading a planet in another galaxy that's somehow populated by humans and cyclopes? We don't know. But it's so awesome, we just don't care.



Runners-up:

- Zorg's ZF-1 in *Fifth Element* 1997
- Chainsaw in *Army of Darkness* 1982
- Double-bladed lightsaber in *The Phantom Menace* 1999
- Excalibur in *Excalibur* 1981

Your DIY Comic-Con Costume

Gal Joe debuts just after Comic-Con. Erik Beck, an effects expert for *IndyMogul.com*, tells how to rock the confab as Snake Eyes.



1 Muscle Shirt: Part 1

Cut out your new muscles—deltoids, pectorals, biceps, and abs—from a sheet of two-inch-thick foam. "A turkey carver will cut through the foam like butter," Beck says. Spray-glue it to a long-sleeve shirt.



2 Muscle Shirt: Part 2

Take full-body dancing lights and pull them around the suit. Look ripped by spray-gluing the tights down and firmly pressing on the darts between the muscles. Cover with black spray paint.



3 Mask

Tape down a series of thin, horizontal lines on the visor of a motorcycle helmet. Then spray black. When you pull off the tape, you'll be able to see through those lines. Kind of. Glue visor to a ski mask.



4 Weaponry

Douse a toy sword in chrome spray paint. Guns are a different story. "Toy guns look fake, so get an Airsoft gun—they're where it's at," Beck says. Now you know. And knowing's half the battle.

Joss Whedon: Seven Things I Love About Sci-Fi



The brain behind *Buffy*, *Angel*, *Serenity*, and *Dollhouse* on what's good in the intergalactic hood.



1/ Spaceships in Trouble

Nothing—and I mean nothing—gets me into a theater faster than a torn-up ship with a resourceful crew. The breathtaking scope and the cramped, mundane interiors—it's like crack. Just thinking about what is going to happen in the airlock (and something will) makes me giddy.



2/ Tough Women

Remember the scene in *Working Girl* where Sigourney Weaver kicks that alien's ass? No, you sure don't. Long before little *Buffy* picked up a stake, women in science fiction were getting it done. And now we have Milla. Dear, dear Milla.



3/ Famous Actors in the Ghetto

Christian Bale in *Equilibrium*. Hurt and Oldman in *Lost in Space*. Sir Ben in...Well, damn, this goes all the way back to *Slipstream*. Either their stardom is (perhaps temporarily) on the wane, or they wanted a paycheck, or they dig sci-fi, but it's fun to see the big guns in the little movies.



4/ Lightsabers

Whatever else he did wrong, George gave us the most cinematic, mythical, elegant, and oddly comforting tool in sci-fi history.



5/ Robots

Who are we? Where do we come from? What is love? Is humanity worth saving? Who monitors the birds? We all ask these questions, but none more poignantly than people who can remove their own faces. Also, they can remove their own faces. And occasionally ours. Both rule.



6/ Locations

The sign of a cheap sci-fi movie (and those are the best ones) is a good location. They can't afford to build anything, so the future is some Bauhaus monstrosity or desert village. Tarsem's vastly underrated *The Fall* is probably the best. It's all about the (pun!) space.



7/ Kurt Russell

Soldier didn't add up, but check out Kurt holding the screen with all of 15 words in the film. Then check out his deep comedy chops in the masterful *Sky High*. Then check out his entire Carpenter oeuvre. He is the King of the B's, and up to anything else that gets thrown at him. The real deal.

ILLUSTRATIONS: ANDY PARK

→ ■ "IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE SMELLED BEAUTIFUL." - VIN DIESEL, *CHRONICLES OF RIDDICK* ■ "WELL, MY LITTLE FRIEND, YOU'VE GOT

SCI-FI'S SEXIEST BABES: REBECCA ROMIJN IN X-MEN

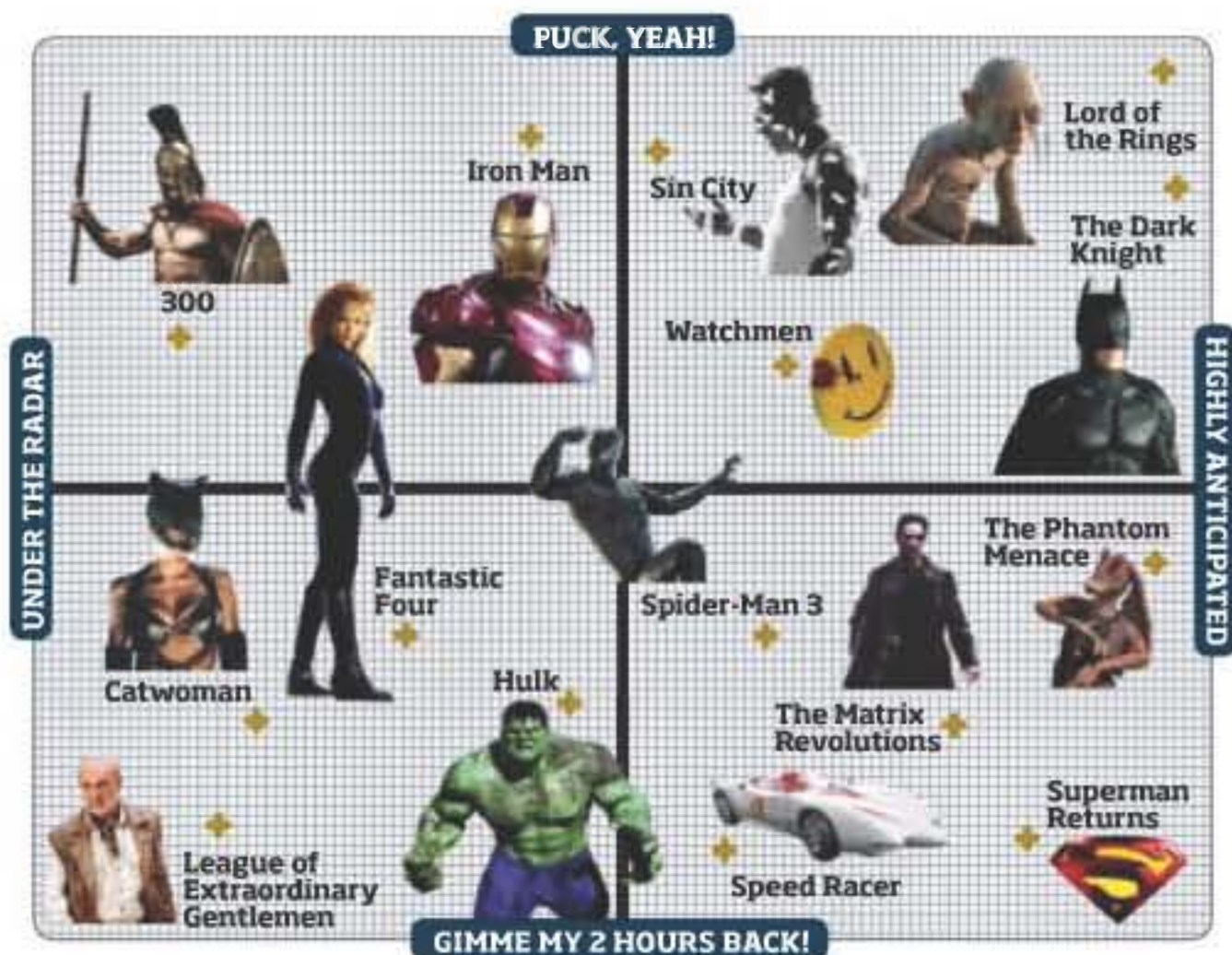
3



Shape-shifting blue mutants will inevitably break your heart, but that doesn't mean we wouldn't take this freaky man-trap on a hot date to T.G.I. Friday's.

Disappointment Matrix

Charting the peaks and valleys of our nerd bummer.



"Wake up, Mr. Frodo. I'm about to ride you like a Pegasus."

MOST CONSPICUOUSLY GAY DUOS

FRODO AND SAMWISE IN THE LOTR TRILOGY 2001-03

These two furry-footed "friends" don sweater capes and go on a camping trip, sharing approximately 9.3 hours of screen time exchanging doe-eyed looks. And if the fact that the climax of one of the most successful franchises in movie history (\$3 billion at the box office) is about a young Samwise Astin carrying Elijah Wood like newlyweds crossing the

threshold wasn't enough to set off our gaydar, dialogue like this would: "Do you remember the Shire, Mr. Frodo? Do you remember the taste of strawberries?" Awww.

Runners-up:

- Batman & Robin 1997
- C-3PO & R2-D2 1977
- Xerxes & King Leonidas 2006
- Spock and Kirk 1979-91; 2009

LAZIEST TITLE

IT 1990

What is it that compels directors to shoot for the lowest common denominator when it comes to naming their "masterpieces"? Pronouns, initials, and numerals just don't cut it. We mean, *It*? Seriously, it's almost like they gave up in the middle of typing the actual title...

Runners-up:

- Them 2006
- The Thing 1982
- Ghost 1990
- A.I. 2001
- E.T. 1982
- Alien 1979
- 300 2006
- Star Wars 1977

THE PHOCCHO SYNDROME

DARYL IN DARYL 1985

With some notable exceptions (T-1000, HAL, the Sentinals. OK, a lot of exceptions), Hollywood has taught us that, much like our favorite dago marionette, robots want to be real boys! And none more so than Daryl, who tugs at our heart strings. And unlike A.I., with its wan-faced Haley Joel Osment, this story avoids using a heavy-handed Blue Fairy to get its point across. A litany of government agencies intervene to prevent "Data-Analysing Robot Youth Lifeform," played by Barret Oliver in between his roles in *The NeverEnding Story* and *Cocoon*, from realizing his human potential. But you know how good the government is at fixing things (see your 401k). We'd like to think that Daryl eventually settled down and raised a couple of micro-machines with that little minx from *Small Wonder*.



Runners-up:

- Robin Williams in *Bicentennial Man* (above) 1999
- Johnny 5 in *Short Circuit* 1986
- Haley Joel Osment in *A.I.* 2001
- Sonny in *I, Robot* 2004

→ SOMETHING JAMMED IN HERE REAL GOOD.—MARK HAMILL, *STAR WARS* ■ "WHENEVER INNOCENT BLOOD IS SPILT, IT'LL BE MY FATHER'S BLOOD."→



The worst thing to happen to New York since Cats.

➤ MOST DESTRUCTIVE N.Y.C. DESTRUCTION

CLDVERFIELD 2008

You'd think that in the post-9/11 world, the Big Apple might be spared, but there's something about seeing a bustling metropolis full of immigrants, minorities, and corporate fat cats getting snuffed that seems to strike a chord with the rest of the world. Where some movies spend a few scenes wrecking N.Y.C., this whole goddamn movie is

about destroying the place. All of it—Brooklyn, too. Hell, those nasty aliens even invade the friendly subway tunnels. What did we ever do to you, J.J.?

Runners-Up:

- *Watchmen* 2009
- *Ghostbusters* (tastiest) 1984
- *Armageddon* 1998
- *Independence Day* 1996
- *Deep Impact* 1998

➤ BEST USE OF LITTLE PEOPLE



WARWICK DAVIS

Fantasy movies have done more for "little people" than step-ladders, booster seats, and miniature horses combined: They've given tiny thespians a steady paycheck. And no one has gotten more work than Warwick Davis, 39, a British dwarf who has starred in the *Leprechaun* movies, *Willow*, *Labyrinth*, *Time Bandits*, the *Harry Potter* franchise, *Return of the Jedi*, and dozens of, um, smaller roles. So what's it like being the biggest little person in the biz? "Several times a day, I get, 'Hey, were you in *Willow*?'"

Davis says. "The people who recognize me from the *Leprechaun* movies are slightly deranged. You can see them from 50 feet away, strangely dressed, with long hair. Some have parties where they watch *Leprechaun* movies all day and drink green beer. I suggest taking your brain out and putting it in the fridge beforehand." Hey, whatever you say, little buddy!

Runners-up:

- *The Dark Crystal* 1982
- *Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome* (Master Blaster!) 1985
- Tom Cruise in *Legend* 1985

Anatomy of the Flux Capacitor



Can you turn a DeLorean into a time machine?

Doc Brown's Flux Capacitor in *Back to the Future* was genius, sure. But to really bend time you need more than some swiped Libyan plutonium, a DeLorean, and a weird relationship with an impressionable high school boy. Namely, you need way more power, says Lawrence Krauss, author of *The Physics of Star Trek* and director of the Origins Initiative at Arizona State University. "Doc was on track, in that you need a great burst of energy to create the wholly separate form of energy that's required for time

travel. This new energy is the theoretical negative energy. Unlike regular energy, which is sucked in by gravity, negative energy is repelled by gravity and, if harnessed, could push you through time or a wormhole in space," says Krauss.

Got that? Good. So, will 1.21 gigawatts give us the bang we need? "Well, 1 gigawatt, a billion watts, could light a small city, but it wouldn't even take you back to 2008, not even in a Ferrari," says Krauss. "Ultimately, you'd need the power output of about a trillion suns." Whoa, heavy.

SCI-FI'S SEXIEST BABES: MEGAN FOX IN TRANSFORMERS



It was worth sitting through this toy-tastrophe to see Earth's hottest human chased by giant robots. Looks like Michael Bay might go to heaven after all!

→ AND YOU'LL FIND ME." —NICOLAS CAGE, *GHOST RIDER* ■ "THIS IS A ZANDO-ZAN. AN INTERSTELLAR HIT-BEAST. COURTESY OF XUR." —ROBERT →

SCI-FI'S SEXIEST BABES: CARRIE FISHER IN RETURN OF THE JEDI

1

The gold bikini that ruined countless Stormtrooper uniforms still haunts our dreams.

WISDOM FROM GEEK GODS

Star Trek Writers Alex Kurtzman and Roberto Orci on Nerding Up

Surf: Thinkgeek.com. A gold mine of unusual and totally necessary geek hardware. Read: Chris Ware, creator of Jimmy Corrigan and The Acme Novelty Library. One of the few original geniuses working today in any art form. Dress: 80stees.com. Artifacts from the era when modern geekdom was born. Don't be afraid. Learn: Script-o-rama.com. If you want to be a screenwriter, read every script you can. Hang: Drewstruzan.com. From Back to the Future to Better Off Dead, if a Struzan poster graced the theater lobby you knew it'd be a good summer.

Super Matrix

Analyzing the probability of powers with the help of *Becoming Batman* author E. Paul Zehr.

Character	What's Realistic	What's Not Realistic	Plausibility Rating
Batman	Physical superiority and fighting prowess	Should be crippled by injuries, concussions, and the shame of his bodpiece	2
Iron Man	Brain interface with robotic exoskeleton	A billionaire doing anything but hunting white tigers with ivory handguns	3
Captain America	Gene doping and steroids to increase strength	Cap's shield and his unrealized man-love for sidekick Bucky	3-7
Daredevil	Skilled martial artist and gymnast with sensory deficit	Echolocation radar tracking; unlikelihood of braille ransom notes	4-7
Wolverine	Bonding strengthening materials to bone	Rapid/instantaneous healing; hairiness	1 million

(0=most plausible, 10=a unicorn)

Not ashamed to pay for sex.

MOST UNNECESSARY SIDEKICK

JON CRYER IN SUPERMAN IV

1987

Somewhere between his roles as a New Wave nerd in *Pretty in Pink* and a single dad nerd in *Two and a Half Men*, Jon Cryer played Lemmy Luthor, the whiny, punky, and, yes, nerdy nephew of Lex. The guy already had the greatest right-hand man a supervillain could ask for in Ned Beatty's Otis, making Cryer's turn (in a se-

quel that rivals *Batman & Robin* and *Matrix Reloaded* in sheer crapitude) all the more painful.

Runners-up:

- Rob Schneider in *Judge Dredd* 1995
- Sandra Bullock in *Demolition Man* 1993
- Jar Jar Binks in *The Phantom Menace* (above) 1999

OUR FAVORITE MARTIALS

TIE: E.T. IN E.T. (BENEVOLENT DIVISION)

1982

ALIEN IN ALIEN (MALEVOLENT DIVISION)

1979

Whether they're out to win our hearts or attach to our faces, plant an embryo in us, then burst through our rib cage as we eat Chinese food, all our favorite aliens have something in common: Something phallic. Think E.T.'s telescoping neck and long, throbbing finger. Or the Alien's tumescent head. Kind of gets us in the mood for an anal probing.

Runners-up:

- The Blob 1988
- Underwater aliens in *The Abyss* 1989
- Bugs, *Starship Troopers* 1997
- Kim Basinger in *My Step-mother Is an Alien* 1988

HOT GOOD ALIEN!

- Natasha Henstridge in *Species* 1995

HOT BAD ALIEN!

BEST WRESTLERS IN SPACE

ROWDY RODDY PIPER IN THEY LIVE

1988

If there's a place a juiced-up, oddly coiffed pituitary case with a taste for spandex can feel at home, it's here. And the king of the ring is Rowdy Roddy Piper, as a construction worker who stems an alien invasion...with the help of his magic sunglasses. "Brother, life's a blitch," Piper intones. "And she's back in heat." Poetry!

Runners-up:

- Jesse Ventura in *Predator* 1987
- Andre the Giant in *The Princess Bride* 1987
- The Rock in *Doom* 2005
- Tyler Mane in *X-Men* 2000
- Macho Man in *Spider-Man* 2002
- Triple H in *Blade: Trinity* 2004

- Big John Studd in *Hyper Space* 1984
- Terry Funk in *Timestalkers* 1987
- Hulk Hogan in *Muppets From Space* 1999

CONTRIBUTORS: DAN BOVA, JESSE BRUKMAN, PAT CARONE, MIKE DAWSON, MARIA FONTOURA, BREKKE FLETCHER, DAVID SWANSON, CHRIS WILSON, ADAM WINER

→ PRESTON, THE LAST STARFIGHTER ■ "YOU'RE A GODSEND, A SAVIOUR." "NO, I'M A POSTMAN."—KEVIN COSTNER, THE POSTMAN



2009 Summer Movie Cheat Sheet

Don't feel like wasting your rapidly diminishing cache of cash on cinematic garbage? Then pay some mind to our super-exhaustive, no-holds-barred, chock-full-of-insider-info (yet still *totally* biased) breakdown of every single movie hitting screens this summer.

BY MIKE OLSON



STAR TREK

It's got Leonard Nimoy! It's got the never-before-told *Enterprise* crew origin stories! But will the 11th *Star Trek* movie end the infamous curse that says all odd-numbered films in the franchise will suck? Klingon balls! "I can guarantee that streak is going to be broken," promises executive producer Bryan Burk, who, with director J.J. Abrams, has created *Lost* and *Cloverfield*. "We just believe in doing the best work we can do—and knocking on wood. A lot." (May 8)



TERMINATOR SALVATION

Since the first *Terminator*, we've begged for a sequel that shows the war between man and machine. Taking place in 2018, 11 years before John Connor (Christian Bale) sends his dad back in time to father him, *Salvation* depicts that war's opening salvos. Warning: There's no special new version of the killer robot. As director McG says, "They had the Arnold, then *Liquid Cop*, then a girl Terminator. All that would've been left was a transvestite." (May 21)



INGLOURIOUS BASTERDS

NOT excited to see Quentin Tarantino's long-in-the-works WWII epic? Talk to *Hostel* auteur Eli Roth. "It's like *The Dirty Dozen* without the boring parts," the director of *Orphan* and *Exorcism: The Possession of a Young Woman* explains. When it came time to cast Sgt. Donny Donowitz in this story of Jewish soldiers sent into wait-for-it-France to chain-kill Nazis, Tarantino turned to an old friend. "He wanted authenticity," says Roth of a Jewish guy from Boston who could be explosively violent. (August 20)

Anticipation Meter

The entire slate of summer flicks, from must-see to must-poke-out-your-eyes.



MOST ANTICIPATED



FUNNY PEOPLE

Let's be honest: The story of a self-involved, terminally ill comedian (Adam Sandler) who goes on an introspective journey to learn what's important in life sounds like a major downer. But fear not. One of the film's stars, Jonah Hill, promises that writer-director Judd Apatow's latest isn't just *Forever Young* with penis jokes tossed in. "I've heard people say it's a hilarious drama or that it's a really serious comedy," he explains. "Either way, it's funny!" (July 31)



TRANSFORMERS 2

In the first *Transformers*, everybody related to the notion of boy wants car, gets car, boy wants girl, gets girl," coproducer Lorenzo di Bonaventura says. "We wanted more of that in this movie—and a bigger emotional experience needs a bigger adventure to house it." So forget Earth; this time it's the universe at stake as the Decepticons once again have smoking-hot bombshell Megan Fox in their crosshairs. (June 24)



YEAR ONE

Year One hasn't exactly been in the works since the dawn of civilization, but it has been brewing for 30 years. "I was working with John Belushi and Bill Murray, and they improvised a piece about a Cro-Magnon meeting a Neanderthal," writer-director Harold Ramis recalls. A few decades later, the brain behind *Caddyshack* and *Groundhog Day* is finally ready to unleash his tale of two hunter-gatherers (Jack Black and Michael Cera) upon our still-savage world. (June 19)



JOE

An emphasis on new technology was paramount in depicting this origin story of Duke (Channing Tatum) and Ripcord (Marlon Wayans) joining the top-secret Joe team as it battles the evil Cobra. "Fifteen years ago your BlackBerry would seem like a futuristic, *Star Trek*-ian device," says coproducer Lorenzo di Bonaventura. "[Director] Stephen Sommers said, 'Let's make some guesses as to where technology is going.' Hopefully that'll be fun for everybody." (August 7)



LEMONY SNICKET'S A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE EVENTS

When they decided to remake the cheesy Saturday morning series, director Brad Silberling and star Will Ferrell opted not to stick with the Claymation dinosaurs of yore. "The humor came from pitting this trio against lethal obstacles, not cute dinosaurs," says Silberling. But purists bitter about the lost world being CGI'd can rejoice—the reptilian Sleestaks won't be changing. "They're still in suits!" aggrieved Silberling explains. "I wanted that kind of cheese." (June 5)



PUBLIC ENEMIES

It's a legendary story: Notorious bank robber John Dillinger carves a gun out of either soap or wood, covers it in shoe polish, and uses it to escape the Lake County Jail. Seventy-five years later director Michael Mann and his cast visited Crown Point, Indiana to shoot scenes for the tale of how Dillinger (Johnny Depp) became a folk hero. "There were about 3,000 people a day waiting for Johnny Depp, and he didn't disappoint," Crown Point mayor David Urban told us. (July 1)



THE TAKING OF PELHAM 123

This isn't a face-lift of the 1974 version, despite Denzel Washington's taking on Walter Matthau's role. No, to director Tony Scott this was never a remake. "I cast my movies in the real world and reverse-engineered those stories into a script," he says. So while similarities exist with the original—a bad guy (John Travolta) hijacks a subway train, a good guy (Washington) saves the day—this one is rooted in the real stories of a retired MTA officer and an ex-con. (June 12)

The Limits of Control

(500) Days of Summer

All Good Things

Angels & Demons

Tom Hanks and his wig in a thriller the Vatican doesn't want you to see. No prob, Benedict.

When in Rome

O'Horten

Next Day Air

G-Force

Ice Age: Dawn of the Dinosaurs

Dance Flick

Orphan

They Came From Upstairs

H2: Halloween 2

Final Destination: Death Trip 3D

All the Boys Love Mandy Lane

The Time Traveler's Wife

My Sister's Keeper

The Hurt Locker

Night at the Museum: Battle of the Smithsonian

Ben Stiller battles museums come to life...and originality.

District 9

The Post Grad Survival Guide

The Proposal

The Ugly Truth

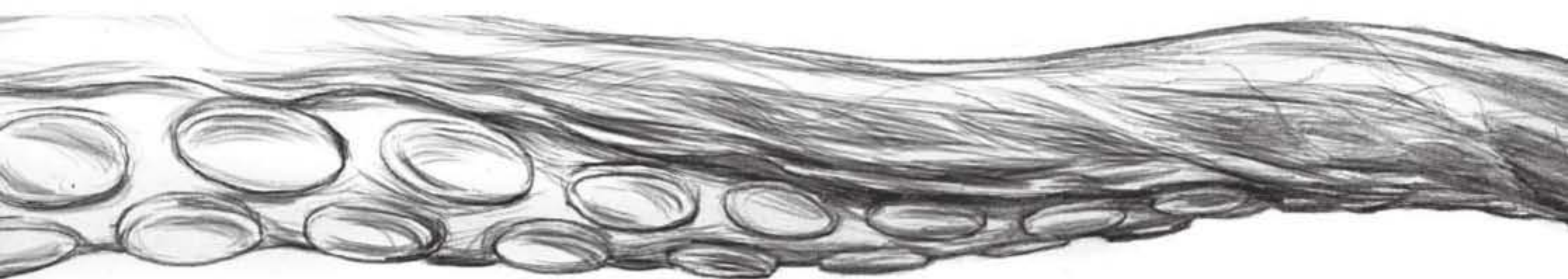
Imagine That

My Life in Ruins

...And the Geek Shall Inherit the Earth

Can pop genius J.J. Abrams rescue *Star Trek*, the world's nerdiest, most-mocked franchise?

BY LOGAN HILL PHOTOGRAPHS BY JILL GREENBERG ILLUSTRATION BY ESAO ANDREWS



JENNIFER GARNER GASPS FOR AIR AS thugs dunk her head in a toilet. Dazed survivors stagger through the wreckage of Oceanic Air Flight 815. Philip Seymour Hoffman screams at a battered Tom Cruise, "Where's the rabbit's foot?" A Manhattan going-away party is interrupted by...something big. Nearly every story by geek-god superproducer J.J. Abrams—including his radical new *Star Trek*—begins mid-action, with some intense havoc. His stories grab you by the throat and throttle you to attention.

It's just one reason Abrams has become this generation's George Lucas or Steven Spielberg: an unrepentant geek thriving in the thick of pop culture. So, with apologies to the master, this story about the rebooter of *Star Trek* and *Mission: Impossible III*, cowriter of *Armageddon*, and creator of *Lost*, *Alias*, *Twister*, and *Fringe* begins the same way.

Stardate: October 2007

"It's a crisis point," says *Star Trek* screenwriter Roberto Orci. "It's either warp speed or shut down."

Orci and his cowriter, Alex Kurtzman, both veterans of *Alias* and *M:13*, have finally persuaded J.J. Abrams to direct the long-anticipated, four-years-in-the-making big-screen reboot of *Star Trek*. Green lights are blazing, the script is locked, shooting begins in a couple of weeks. Suddenly, Abrams says: Stop. Something's not right.

"It's way beyond the 11th hour," says Kurtzman. "J.J. wants a whole new action sequence, and that means adding millions to the budget."

One problem: The writers' strike is just days away. If the strike begins before they can devise a massive new action sequence, the studio will have to shut down the film. Another problem: Abrams needs millions more and Paramount is already all-in, gambling more than \$140 million on a franchise whose last film earned less than half that.

"If J.J. can persuade them to give us the extra money, we're going forward," says Kurtzman. "If he can't, we're not."

Why risk the whole film? It isn't just to cram in more action, though Abrams promises his *Trek* will have "a ton of action"—time travel, space battles, gunfights, bar fights, even a little non-Starfleet-approved sex. The real reason has everything to do with why Paramount is betting that Abrams can take geekdom's nerdiest franchise, pointy ears and all, and make it a bigger mainstream phenomenon than it has ever been before. The real reason is—well, we'll save that for later, because every J.J. Abrams story also begins with a mystery.

Stardate: February 2009

"I was more of a *Star Wars* kid, actually," J.J. Abrams admits, reclining in a leather armchair at a Hollywood studio the size of an airplane hangar. "I always thought *Star Trek* was a lot of talk, and it felt a little self-important. It was hard for me to get into it."

Dressed nerd-casual in black pants and a gray V-neck sweater, Abrams looks like your friendly neighborhood Apple Store Genius or graphic designer or indie record store fanatic. And he is all these things: a Prius-driving, typeface-obsessed tech nut who recorded the theme song for *Lost* on the same MacBook he used to design the show's title sequence. He owns a Segway (a gift from Tom Cruise) and a collection of vintage tin robots. He paints, he sculpts, and he also just happens to be one of the most powerful producers and directors in the world.



Just hint at the rumor of a new J.J. Abrams project and the fanboy world flips out like the insane Spock of "All Our Yesterdays" (the episode in which the rational Vulcan gets horny and hungry, then howls, "I have eaten animal flesh, and I have enjoyed it!"). The reason Abrams gets mobbed at Comic-Cons is that he launched the freakiest network TV series since *Twin Peaks* (*Lost*), the hottest viral campaign in Internet history (*Clash of the Titans*), and Jennifer Garner's career. Today he stands at the epicenter of the pop culture universe. Geek is now the mainstream (see: *The Dark Knight*, *Spider-Man*, *The Lord of the Rings*), largely because of pop auteurs like Abrams who've created living, breathing, immersive worlds out of the myths and fantasies that used to be treated as silly, disposable, or even vaguely pathetic. He combines the big-impact alt-universe creations of Lucas, the genre-hopping mastery of Spielberg, and the cult-audience sincerity of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*'s Joss Whedon. He is to ravenous fanboy culture what Judd Apatow is to clubby comedy—a polymath at the height of his powers.

Abrams is many things—father, amateur musician, amateur guitarist—but he was never, ever a Trekkie. "I didn't even remember that Spock was half-human. I thought, Well that's fucking interesting!" Abrams chuckles, smiling mischievously in his Clark Kent glasses. "There were things about these characters that sucked me in, regardless of and despite their being on *Star Trek*." Still, when first approached to bring Kirk, Bones, and company kicking and screaming into summer 2009, he wasn't sure he was the man for the gig.

Abrams has noticed that the franchise "has fallen upon harder times recently," as he kindly phrases it. Abrams didn't think much of the six TV series, 10 films, and endless fan conventions until Orci and Kurtzman brought him into their Trek script meetings with the hopes of seducing him. "Little by little we reeled him in, until he felt some ownership of it," says Kurtzman, who showed Abrams 30 pages at a time. "Then we hit him with a stick and dragged him onto the boat," adds Orci.

The writers knew the difference between the Klingons' K'tinga-class starships from the original movie and their Vor'cha-class ships from the *Next Generation*; Abrams just brought along his breathless, action-heavy, character-focused, genre-loving sensibilities. With *Alias*, which Abrams calls his "comic book come to life," and *Lost*, he helped create complex mythologies and conspiracies—and made them blockbuster hits. On *M:I* he managed to make middle-aged Scientologist Tom Cruise seem somewhat human and his long-in-the-tooth Mission: Impossible franchise feel relatively cool. In short, Abrams had become a pop hero with cult appeal, the perfect man to rescue *Star Trek* from the hardcore geeks.

"This movie was not intended to honor the existing *Star Trek* fans' expectations as much as it was intended to be entertaining and emo-

tional and fun and relevant," says Abrams. "[If it works, a lot of people will enjoy it who never knew they wanted to see a *Star Trek* movie. Because, honestly, for many of us that was the case."

Abrams doesn't like the word *reboot*, but that's exactly what this is (even if Leonard Nimoy, as a very old-looking Spock, does make an appearance). The new USS *Enterprise* is stocked with a younger and sexier crew and is set back when there were a lot more places where man had yet to boldly go. "*Star Trek* is something people hold dear to their hearts, so there's no blaming them for feeling, 'Oh, God, new actors are playing my character!'" he says. "I get it, but having not been one of them until now, I just don't carry that burden."

"I understand there are these fundamental things you can't change. We used the stuff we felt was completely worth reinvigorating," Abrams pauses, perhaps thinking of the scantily clad alien girl who stole Spock's brain or William Shatner's famously ridiculous fight with a rubber-costumed lizard man in "Arena," Episode 19 (Google "Worst Fight Scene Ever"). "We did not use the other stuff," he says.

* * *

FOR SOME PEOPLE *STAR TREK* IS EVERYTHING. NOTHING is ever everything for Abrams, who acts like the kind of Ritalin-dosed kid you'd diagnose with an "inability to single-mindedly focus," and who suffers from an "overactive imagination."

"Working on the *Lost* pilot five years ago, he was a hurricane," marvels series cocreator Damon Lindelof. "He was in the midst of several different movie projects, writing two other pilots, and still running *Alias*. His brain can be in 15 places at once. It's like he has an X-Men version of ADD, where it's not really a dysfunction anymore; it's more of a superpower."

The superpower may have been as inherited as Superman's. According to Tom Cruise, Abrams was "born to impinge on and invade pop culture." He grew up in the shadow of the HOLLYWOOD Sign, banging around back lots as the son of producer Gerald Abrams, sneaking into TV rehearsals to watch Robin Williams warm up for *Mork & Mindy*. "Seeing them rehearse," says Abrams, "gave me such insight into how you put a show together." Abrams' grandfather Kelvin was a consummate tinkerer who taught his grandson to take apart phones and radios and put them back together. Most important, he handed his grandkid a super-8 camera when he was 10. Abrams began filming stories filled with fake spaceships, homicidal dolls, homemade explosions, and homages to his favorite show, *The Twilight Zone*. "This is why I can appreciate Trek fans," explains Abrams. "Because I would actually resent whoever was working on a new *Twilight Zone* remake—like, 'Who are you?'"

"Our generation is the *Star Wars* generation," says Lindelof. "We're the first group who were fanboys when we were kids. So now that we get to make TV shows and movies ourselves, we approach it as a fan would. Whether it's *Lost* or *Trek*, we're asking ourselves, 'If I was a fan, would I fucking hate that? Or would I love it?'"

By 2002, at age 36, Abrams was flying high. He'd sold his first script during his senior year at Sarah Lawrence and scored his first blockbuster in 1998 with a writing credit on Michael Bay's *Armageddon*. That same year he launched the sleeper TV hit *Felicity*, which found such passionate support that when the studio considered canceling it after its second season, devoted fans mimicked *Felicity*, cut off their hair, and sent their locks to the studio in protest. Hot off that success, Abrams found himself in unfamiliar territory: taking a beating on

I was a *Star Wars* kid, actually. I always thought *Star Trek* was a lot of talk.

The Pantheon of Geek Gods

Behold, the mighty and powerful who rule over the geekosphere.

THE ANCIENTS (RIP)

J.R.R. Tolkien, Philip K. Dick, Isaac Asimov, Jack Kirby



THE TITANS

Alan Moore, Frank Miller, George Lucas, Stan Lee, Steven Spielberg



THE DIMIGODS

Peter Jackson, Joss Whedon, Zack Snyder, Sam Raimi, J.J. Abrams



THE HEROES

William Shatner, Adam West, Warwick Davis, Billy Dee Williams





Abrams stars in *Alien vs. Predator*; Zachary Quinto gets his Spock on; the C/Overlord monster attacks!

There's a strange surreality in getting paid to do the same stuff I did when I was 10.

the Internet. Almost four years before getting the chance to breathe new life into Star Trek, Abrams was attempting to reboot the ultimate superhero franchise, Superman. A very early draft of the script had leaked—and the online fan boy tree house AintItCoolNews.com attacked.

"A disaster of nearly epic proportions," the blogger Moriarty ranted. "You'll believe a franchise can suck!" Spurred on by the post, the site's scatological commenters raged with the passion only spurned geeks and hardened prison inmates can muster: "A hulking ball of shit," "Call it *The Adventures of Shitman!*" "Talk about raping childhoods..."

A filmmaker who doesn't understand his audience might fume, or cower, worried that the fanboys would sink the project before it got made. But Abrams just called up the site's Jabba-like proprietor, Harry Knowles. In a follow-up post, Knowles calmed the angry nerds. "He knows what to say to a geek like me," wrote Knowles, before writing his own sycophantic review, assuring fans that "the TONE, the CHARACTERS, the SPIRIT, the FEELING you get from this script from the beginning to the very end is SUPERMAN."

"I learned a lot from that," says Abrams. "There was a moment when a fan said that because of the script—which he of course had not read—my family should be killed. But the truth is, I am beholden to the fans, and they are not my fans. They're fans of genre and storytelling, so [I feel like we're all ultimately fans of the same things.]"

In 2001 Abrams struck again with *Alias*, so impressing Hollywood that Tom Cruise and Abrams' hero Spielberg asked the wunderkind to write the screenplay for *War of the Worlds*. Amazingly, Abrams declined, worried that he was "blowing my whole career right now, because you don't say no to these guys." But he was stretched—he was busy with *Alias* and developing what would soon be his biggest hit, *Lost*.

One year in Abrams left *Lost* to direct *M:I:3*. It was the most expensive film ever handed to a first-time director, and ultimately earned \$395 million. Abrams was growing so powerful that he could even get a green light for a mysterious monster movie to be shot in New York with very few effects. When *Cloverfield*'s first trailer debuted, it drove fans crazy without even a name—just shaky handheld camera footage, a dose of 9/11 dread, and those magic words: "From Producer J.J. Abrams." *Cloverfield* was *Felicity* meets *Godzilla*, and Abrams' brilliant marketing campaign helped make the film a hit, earning \$168 million off a budget of just \$18 million. By the time *Trek* came his way, he was standing astride the geekosphere. In a stark departure from his *Superman* dithering, when Abrams cut a new trailer in March for *Trek*, *Ain't It Cool News* announced: "New **STARTREK** Trailer = Goopy Geekasm (Now In Giganto Geek Dae!!)"

"He still seems like this little kid playing make-believe with a camera," says Chris Pine, who plays Captain Kirk. "He's literally a magician," adds Zachary "Spock" Quinto. "He did card tricks between shots."

Pine recalls that one day Abrams spent all his time between sets fiddling with music on his MacBook. "A friend of his dropped by and found these separate tracks for *The White Album*: drums, bass, and so on," he

says. "SO J.J. was fucking a Found on Garage-Band with original Beatles recordings, re-mixing them himself while directing a scene and live-chatting with Trek fans on his laptop.

It's kind of infuriating how much he has going on. You look at yourself and think, 'What the fuck am I doing?'" John Cho, who plays Sulu, adds, "He could honestly do any job on a film set: costumes, makeup, special effects."

"There is a strange surrealism to being a grownup, having a job, having a family, and making a living doing exactly the same shit I did when I was 10 or 11," says Abrams, who lives in Los Angeles with his wife, Katie McGrath, a PR executive he met in 1994, and their three children. "Only now, instead of faking explosions, I actually get to work with a pyrotechnics team that does it for real."

So when Abrams talks about his plans for the future, it sounds less like a production slate than a playground sandbox. He's working on *Cloverfield's* sequel (with New York destroyed, the monster goes after Newark; changes mind), but he's also developing a theater piece, a new romance with Harrison Ford, several new TV series, new books, Web-only projects, and music. Fans are dying to see what he will do with Stephen King's epic *The Dark Tower*. "I've said no to everybody," King has said. "I mean, this is my life's work." How much does he respect Abrams? He sold the rights to all seven *Dark Tower* books for an ironic 10 bucks.

• • • •

Stardate: October 2007

And what about that *Star Trek* crisis? Abrams got his brand-new action sequence and the millions from Paramount, just before the writers' strike. "Only somebody with J.J.'s weight could have gotten the studio to give us the money so late," says Kurtzman. "They trust him. They know he's a visionary. And the fact that he's a wildly commercial and accessible director doesn't hurt, either."

So what's the real reason Abrams risked the film for one sequence? "J.J. said we needed more Spock," says Orci.

Ultimately, no matter how weird or spectacular a J.J. Abrams project becomes, the focus is on character. It's what connects *Friday* to *M-13* to *Lost*. "The goal is always to do B material in an A fashion," says Abrams. "You take often-ditched ideas and characters and treat them with respect and hold them up to the standard that you would if it was a straight drama. You take something that would typically be disposable because there wouldn't be anyone real or alive in it—and suddenly you give it this vitality if the characters are people with whom you can relate."

"People never know what they want, though everyone says they do," Abrams adds. "If they did, nobody would ever be surprised. The truth is, what you want is a story that is engrossing and surprising. And at the end of the day, a good story is a good story, whether you're a fan or not." ●



SEX, DRUGS & HOLIDAY ROADS

On the ^{25th} anniversary of *National Lampoon's Vacation*, Maxim uncovers the uncensored oral history of the funniest road trip movie ever made.

BY MARC SPITZ
ILLUSTRATION BY BORIS VALLEJO AND JULIE BELL



HERE ARE FILMS THAT PERFECTLY capture the complexity of the American experience—from *The Searchers*

to *Bonnie and Clyde* to *Raging Bull*—but only one of them features a cartoon moose, incest, a shoebox full of weed, pee-soaked picnic sandwiches, a dead dog, a pimp shouting, “Fuck yo’ mama!” and a naked Christie Brinkley. Produced by legendary college humor collective *The National Lampoon*, scripted by reclusive teen-movie icon John Hughes, directed by Harold Ramis, and starring Chevy Chase, *National Lampoon's Vacation* has turned 26 (hey, we were kind of busy last summer!). Like any classic, it transcends genre (in this case, super-broad physical comedy) to reveal lasting truths (about the frontier spirit, sex, race, class, and family). Seriously! Without *Vacation* there likely would be no *Simpsons*, no *Family Guy*, and no R-rated mainstream comedies of the Judd Apatow or Seth Rogen variety. Other films of the era have made more money (*Animal House*) and joined the classic guy-movie canon (*Caddyshack*), but *Vacation* stands as the most perfectly American comedy of its day. This is the inside story of how it was made.

{ACT • PLAN • JING THE TRIP}

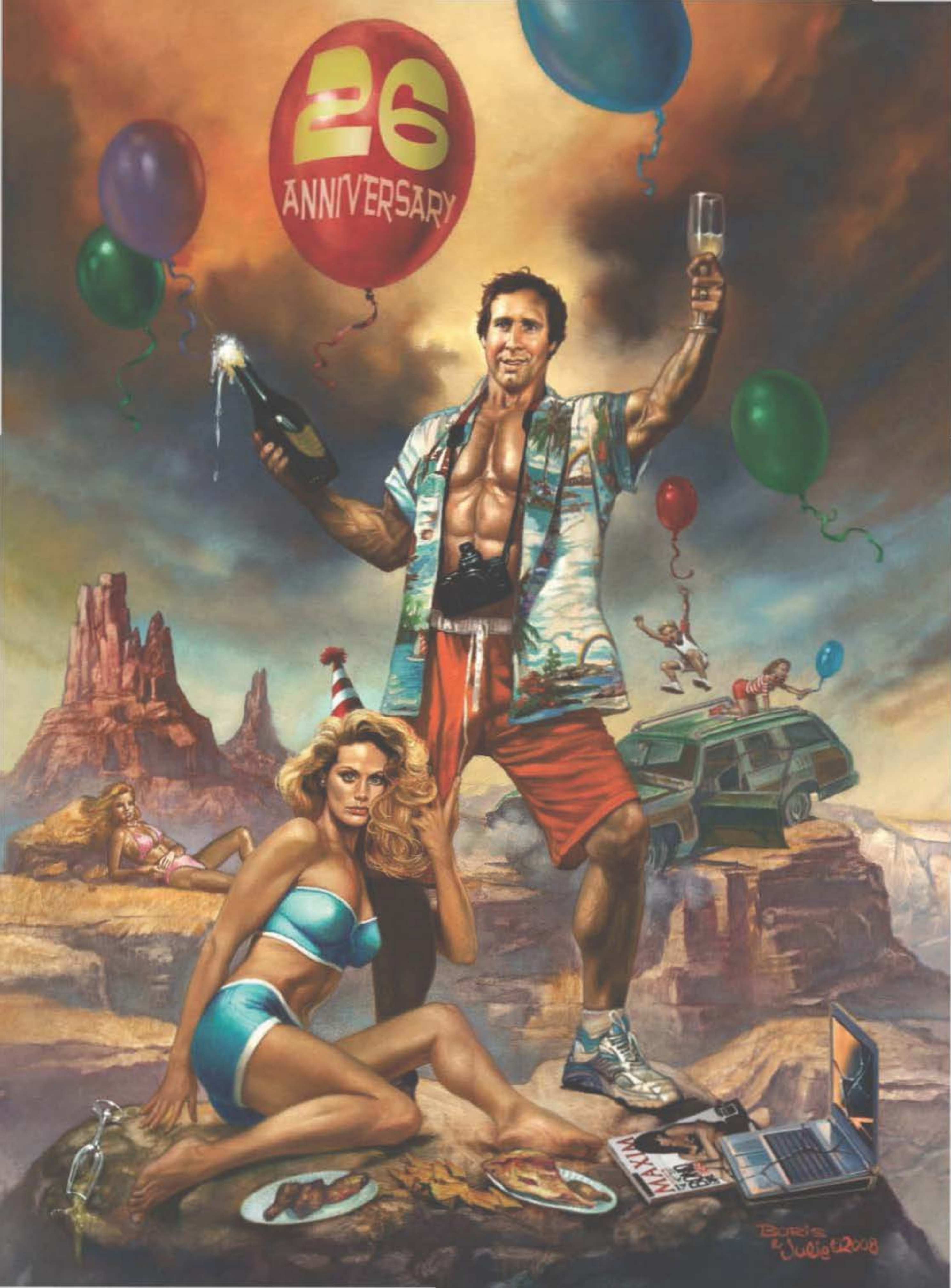
Matty Simmons (Producer, cofounder, *The National Lampoon*): In late '78 the editor at the *Lampoon* said, “Look at this stuff coming in from this guy John Hughes in Chicago. It's really good.” One of his stories was called “Vacation '58.” I said, “I’m going to make a movie of this thing.” *Animal House* had just come out and was the biggest comedy of all time. I’m red-hot, right? I was sitting in Hollywood, and they’re kissing my ass all day long.

Harold Ramis (Director, *Vacation*; cowriter, *Animal House*): We were so spoiled by having *Animal House* as our first Hollywood venture. That created the expectation that, well, why can't every film we do be the most successful comedy ever? Still, we had an audience that would be interested in *Vacation*. As far as the story, John Hughes was much more interested in the adolescent experience. In the original script, it's all about the son, Rusty. I was much more attracted to the bored husband scenario, being the guy behind the wheel. I was more interested in telling my own story than that of a 13-year-old. So Chevy and I did a page-one rewrite, shaping it to this new Clark Griswold that we'd imagined.

Chevy Chase (Clark W. Griswold): Clark was a doofus. A well-meaning, typical young dad who was drawn to the idealism of traveling cross-country with his family. An everyman type. Harold knew what my instincts were from having done *Caddyshack* with me. He really imbued me with that character.

Ramis: We talked about the idea of a dad who tries to cram all his parenting into the two-week vacation he's got. It's that little pedantic quality that fathers can have, pointing out the window. “Look, kids, wheat!” The “We’re gonna have fun whether you like it or not” attitude.

The Griswolds initially intend to fly to Walley World, a Disneyland-like amusement park with a cartoon moose as a mascot. But office drone Clark convinces the family (wife Ellen and children Audrey and Rusty) that they should drive from Chicago to Los Angeles instead. “The whole idea of a family vacation ➤



Boris
26th Anniversary
2008

is to spend time together as a family. You get on an airplane, you put on your earphones, and you're lost in your own world." He plans the trip on a primitive computer, mile by mile, so that nothing can possibly go wrong.

Chase: That real idealism—"It's gonna be a family trip, and it's gonna be great"—is the source of the best kind of humor. "It might workout, or you might be eaten by a bear." You never know what nature might bring. The set-up is made in that first scene, "No. No, we're not gonna fly. We can handle this drive!"

Kim Cattrall and Dee Wallace (the mother in *ET*) auditioned for the role of Ellen Griswold. But Beverly D'Angelo, then coming off serious "New Hollywood" films, was cast. Anthony Michael Hall and Dana Barron became Rusty and Audrey.

Beverly D'Angelo (Ellen Griswold): I'd done *Coal Miner's Daughter* and the film version of *Hair*, and I actually had a recording contract. The comedies being made that were like *Animal House* weren't really considered the cream of what Hollywood was producing, you know? I mean, this was the era of *The Deer Hunter*! But Chevy and I just connected on a real mental and emotional level.

Ramis: We were casting in New York, and all the kids who were coming in looked like they'd just stepped out of a TV commercial or a Disney show. We were really in despair about ever finding a Rusty who would be interesting. Then Anthony Michael Hall came in.

Anthony Michael Hall (Rusty Griswold): It was my first big movie. I loved *Caddyshack* and *SNL* and was kind of walking around these people with my eyes bugging out.

Dana Barron (Audrey Griswold): I had a call-back so they could see what the chemistry was between kids. I have an older sister, so I knew about crazy sibling rivalries. I had a scene with Michael and I screamed, "Eww, he's touching me!" We snapped right into that arguing mode naturally. Harold loved it, and that was that... That launched the Griswolds.

{ACT II: LOST IN AMERICA}

The first indication that things aren't going well comes when Clark and Rusty drop off their trade-in and pick up their new car. Instead of the Antarctic Blue Super Sports Wagon (with the "optional really fun-pack"), they are hustled into buying a mutant station wagon with wood paneling and a "metallic pea" paint job.

Eugene Levy (Car salesman): I played a lot of sleazeballs. Basically, I sold him a car I didn't have and figured I would use my wherewithal to keep the sale and sell him another car. The Wagon Queen Family Truckster: I do recall it was a nasty-looking thing.

Chase: It was just the ugliest gas-guzzling station wagon you could imagine. By any standard today, that thing would be considered a major problem in the green world.

Ramis: They brought it in, and we began doing things to it. We said, "How about adding a headlight here? How about doing this and that?"

Clockwise from right: John Candy (left) was paid \$1 million for his cameo as a Walley World security guard; Randy Quaid (left) remains ashamed about playing Cousin Eddie; Beverly D'Angelo goes positively bat-shit on Imogene Coca.



In a scene that would inspire multiplex picketing today, the Griswolds make a wrong turn and end up lost in East St. Louis. They ask a crew of pimped-out black guys for directions, only to be told, "Fuck ya' mama!" While they're given bogus directions, the locals strip the car and spray-paint HONKY UPPS on the side.

Chase: They have no idea. They're so white. They have no idea how to relate to inner-city black people. The scene is played very broadly. "Roll 'em up." You couldn't really roll up the window, because there wasn't one. If you look closely, you'll see the window doesn't go up.

D'Angelo: We were the dopes. Sure, there was certainly a lack of a PC element to it. But we were the ones who were idiotic.

Chase: About a month ago, my wife and I were driving back from Columbia University, trying to get on the highway. We pulled into the wrong area, and there were these inner-city African-Americans drinking beer and hanging out, and it was at a dead end, late at night. I actually opened the window and said, "Hey, homies," and these two guys who were there just started laughing immediately.

WRONG TURN

Pardon me, I'm wondering if you could tell me how to get back on the expressway.



Hey, fuck yo' mama!



Thank you very much.

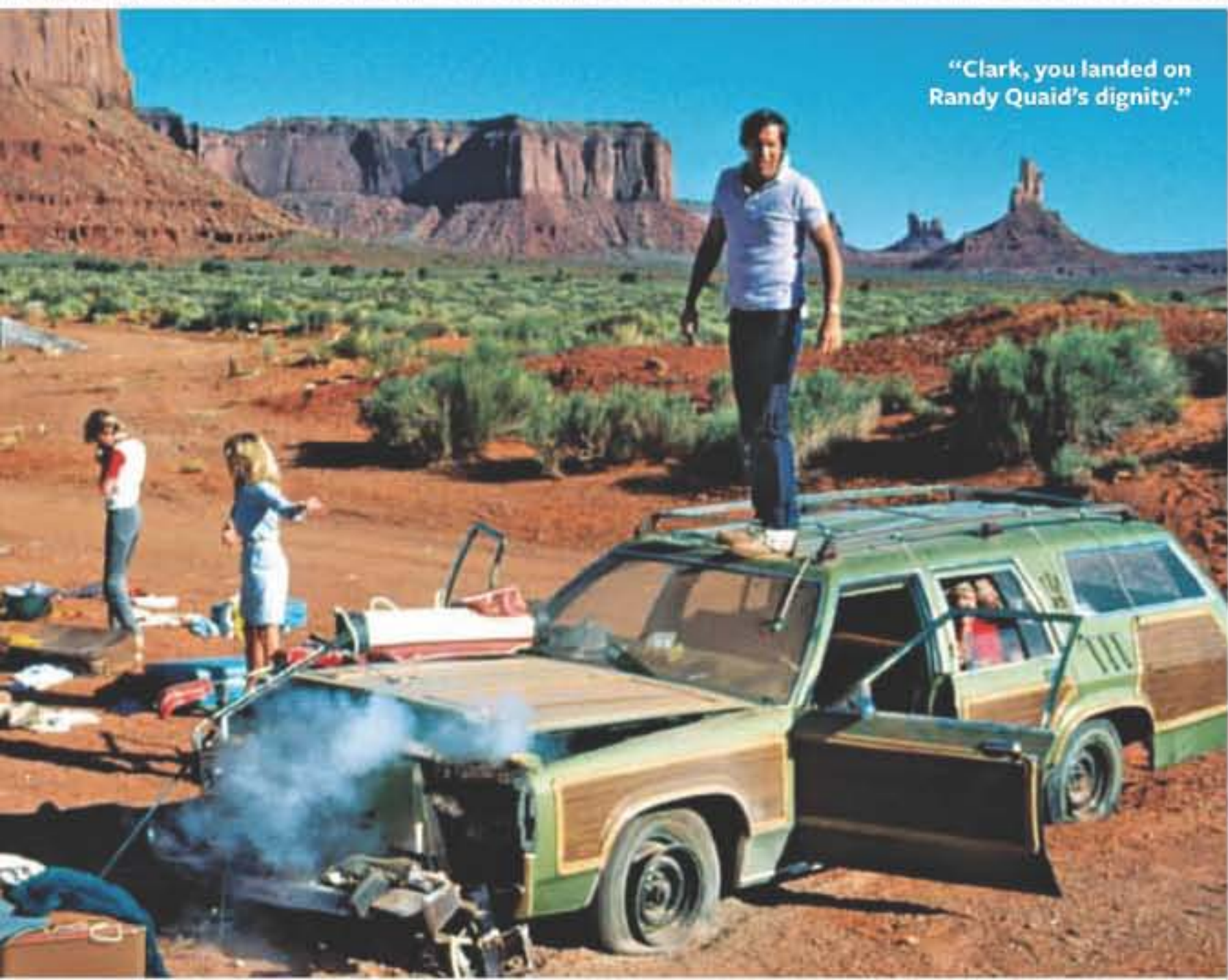


Insisting he can still go another 100 miles, Clark tries to make up for lost time and ends up falling asleep at the wheel, prompting a classic '80s-style stunt-driving sequence in which he deposits the car perfectly in the motel parking lot. Once in the motel, we are treated to another hallmark of '80s comedy: gratuitous nudity. Ellen lingers in a shower stall lathering herself with a washcloth until Clark re-creates the murder scene from *Psycho*, with a banana.

D'Angelo: I thought it was great. I didn't think it was gratuitous at all.

Simmons: Anthony Michael Hall was about 14 and she was in the stall and we're getting ready to shoot the shower scene, and there's Michael six feet away from her. I grabbed him by the shoulder and said, "Get the hell out of here!"

Hall: I was totally trying to sneak a peek. Yeah, of course. She had a nice rack! I'd say it in front of her now. Was I conflicted that she was playing my mom? You know what? At times I was. Usually when I was running lines in her trailer with her.



"Beverly had a nice rack! Was I conflicted about her playing my mom? Yeah, at times I was"

that you're not supposed to kiss your dad like that. But I don't think I knew the full shock value of incest. I knew we didn't do it in my house. Honest.
Barron: I understood what the implications were because you can see my face—I was like, "Huh?" But still, I was very innocent at that age. The "potmaster" showed me the box of weed that's supposed to be Cousin Vicki's stash, and to this day I don't know if it was real.

In the film's most notorious sequence, the Griswolds check in on Ellen's Cousin Cath-
erine and her husband, Eddie, and their large white-trash brood, including a young Jane Krakowski (currently of 30 Rock fame) in Coolidge, Kansas. Again, the harsh elements of class division, played for uneasy laughs. Eddie's insouciance has been canceled, and his family has been reduced to smoking weed, incestuous French kissing, and chronic masturbation.
Ramis: The movie was taking place during the Ronald Reagan era, so I thought of Eddie's family as the Reaganomics family, victims of his economic policies. It was a Grapes of Wrath kind of moment, too. Eddie was Tom Joad who didn't leave.
Chase: Randy really pulled it together for me. I got it right away when he said, "I bet you could use a cold one," and then handed me the swill of his own beer. I knew right there what kind of character I was dealing with. Every time I asked Randy to do a Vacation after that, he would initially say no. He's really working on more serious stuff.

Quaid, Oscar-nominated for The Last Detail, has nonetheless appeared in three other Vacation films, including 2003's TV movie National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation 2: Cousin Eddie's Island Adventure. The character, his most famous, remains a source of borderline shame. He responded to Maxim's request for an interview with a cryptic statement: "Blame Harold Ramis for Cousin Eddie. I'm tired of taking all the credit."
Ramis: Randy wanted to have a serious career, and to his chagrin he's known for his biggest buffoons—Eddie and that guy in the bowling movie [the Farrelly brothers' Kingpin, in which he plays an Amish bowling ace]. I saw him do Sam Shepard onstage!

Audrey pairs off with her cousin Vicki, who informs her, "I'm going steady. And I French-kiss." Audrey, unimpressed, replies, "So? Everyone does that." "Yeah," Vicki says, "but Daddy says I'm the best at it."
Jane Krakowski (Cousin Vicki): People quote that to me word for word. Constantly. Or they ask me to say it. I knew it was wrong. I knew

Rusty asks Cousin Dale, "What do you do here?" Replies Dale, "I got a stack of nudie books this high." Shortly thereafter, Rusty learns about "bopping your bologna."
Hall: That term is great. I just love that Harold and Matty were willing to go to that extent. Visiting the inbreds. They just went there.
Barron: "Boppin' your bologna." It still haunts me. It's so gross. "Have you ever bopped your bologna?" What the heck is that?

Aunt Edna, Clark's new sis-in-law, is played by bug-eyed TV vet Imogene Coca. The Griswolds agree to give her a ride to a relative's house in Phoenix.
D'Angelo: She was so devoted. That car was like a gazillion degrees. One time we were out in the desert and she couldn't remember her lines. She ended up going to the hospital. I think she had a mini-stroke.

The film becomes even more of a national American affair with the appearance of Christie Brinkley, then the world's most famous model. Brinkley was stunt-cast as the irresistible temptress who follows the Griswolds' route and flirts with Clark from the wheel of the Ferrari.
Christie Brinkley: I had no ambition to act. I just figured it'd really be fun to be a part of the whole thing. Almost every scene we shot ended with me gunning my motor and charging off ahead of Chevy's car. So I'm trying to make sexy eye contact with Chevy without laughing, while driving parallel to his car and hardly looking at the road, while wiggling my shoulder around so the top of the dress is half off. [Laughs] I took quite a lot of talent.
Hall: I was that kid who had the Sports Illustrated swimsuit issue that came out every February. That was the wet dream, shooting a movie with Christie Brinkley. She came out by the pool one day, and you could hear the porn music in my head. I was like Judge Reinhold in Fast Times at Ridgemont High.

The Griswolds and Aunt Edna stop to have a picnic lunch near Colorado. Brinkley also stops; she plays the radio and begins to dance. Clark, in the midst of eating a bologna-and-cheese sandwich, performs an

KISSIN' COUSIN



impromptu *hotic dance* with it, *simulating cunnilingus* (June Pointer's "Little Boy Sweet.")

Chase: I was just talking to Christie about that two nights ago over at a party at Billy Joel's. She brought the scene up. How funny it was. I didn't realize she'd ever gotten it. It was sort of a joke between me and a couple of friends, what I was really doing with that sandwich. Clearly, she did get it. I'm almost embarrassed.

Brinkley: That scene is so funny...I was so far away from him when I was doing the scene; I really couldn't see all the intricacies. But when I saw the movie and saw him give his little sandwich that special kiss, I thought that was such a fun touch.

When Brinkley and Chase finally do play a scene together that includes dialogue, it's clear that a Best Supporting Actress nod was not in her future. Brinkley's naked hotel pool scene has become legendary despite the fact that she is clearly wearing a flesh-toned bodysuit.

Brinkley: When I got my sides for the pool scene, it was, "Now you strip and jump in." I said, "Well, I don't really wanna do a nude scene for this movie. I think it's more interesting to leave something to the imagination." There was quite a debate. I ended up stripping down to my bra and underwear. Then when I was actually in the pool, I just had a little nude one-piece. Like a nylon stocking. It looks nude, but you have a little teeny bit of coverage.

Chase: They were pushing the water back and forth, so you can't tell that she's not naked. Yeah. Pretty upsetting.

{ACT III: WALLEY WORLD OR BUST!}

In rapid succession, the Griswolds kill Aunt Edna's dog, Dinky, lose their luggage, get lost in the desert, and crash the family truckster. Audrey gets her first period, and Aunt Edna dies. They end up strapping her to the roof and later dumping her corpse on the patio at Cousin Normy's in Phoenix. When the family suggests turning back, Clark—with a maniacal glint in his eye—tells them that they are "fucked in the head." When they finally make it to Walley World, a Moose mascot informs them that the park is closed for repairs. Clark frisks (but not takes) cur-

Below: Clark badly simulates cunnilingus on a bologna-and-cheese sandwich to impress Christie Brinkley's Ferrari-driving temptress. Right: Brinkley's underwear launched a million erections.



ity guard John Candy hostage—and he and the family ride the roller coasters.

Chase: I tell you that was the most frightening filming I'd ever done. Going up and down on that roller coaster with John weighing about 280 and a huge heavy camera in the car. I was just wondering, Am I gonna die here?

Vacation was a commercial success, grossing \$61 million in the U.S., and received mostly positive reviews (though Siskel & Ebert split thumbs), but it wasn't a blockbuster. Its legacy has grown on video, cable, and DVD, and hasn't diminished despite the release of three increasingly subpar sequels and a (fappy) TV special.

Krakowski: It has the vibe of a cult now; people know all the lines from it. They can quote it back to you. It's pretty cool.

D'Angelo: Well, at first it was like, Oh, my God, now I'm burdened with this. But as time went on, what really made the difference was I saw how much people loved it. It's taken years for me to see how important that film was. Years. Would I do another one? In a heartbeat.

Chase: Aw, hell, I've had an idea for another sequel for years now: *The Swiss Family Griswold*. There's a fire on a cruise ship and they believe the ship's going down, so they jump overboard and get stuck on this island. Eventually, they find Cousin Eddie there. He was one of the members of the cast of *Survivor* and had never gotten off the island. I think it would be a great one, frankly.

Vacation, All They Ever Wanted What happened after the cast hit the road.



CHEVY CHASE
Starred in a few more classics (*Three Amigos*, *Fletch*), a lot more stinkers, and, in 1993, an epic flop of a talk show. Enjoying something of a TV comeback with cameos on *Law & Order* and *Brothers & Sisters*.



BEVERLY D'ANGELO
Survived weight gain as well as a lengthy affair with Al Pacino. Has had a recurring role on *Entourage* as ball-busting superagent Barbara "Babs" Miller. Still has a "nice rack."



HAROLD RAMIS
The third most famous *Ghostbuster*, Ramis costarred with Bill Murray in *Stripes* and directed *Groundhog Day*. Showed off his still-impressive Jew-fro in *Knocked Up*.



CHRISTIE BRINKLEY
Divorced her fourth husband, Peter Cook, in 2008 after he had an affair with his 18-year-old assistant. A regular on the Hampton's social circuit, she's seriously hot at 55.



RANDY QUAID
Retamed with Ramis for the underrated 2005 black comedy *The Ice Harvest*. Alred Heath and Jake to herd sheep on *Brokeback Mountain*. Ambivalent to this day about playing Cousin Eddie.



DANA BARRON
Although replaced for the three theatrical sequels, returned as a grown-up Audrey Griswold for the TV movie. Also appeared in *National Lampoon's* crapastic *Pucked*.



ANTHONY MICHAEL HALL
Starred in John Hughes' 1980s teen classics *Sixteen Candles*, *The Breakfast Club*, and *Weird Science*. Returned, in far bulkier form, for the USA series *The Dead Zone*.



JANE KRAKOWSKI
Was a regular on *Ally McBeal*, now displaying serious comedy chops on *Mad About You*. Starred in Broadway musicals and was the lead in the little-seen indie drama *The Rural Juror*.

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Life In the Fast Lane

The red-hot Jordana Brewster returns to the franchise that made her a star in the blacktop-burning *Fast & Furious*. Buckle up.

BY MERLE GINSBERG PHOTOGRAPHS BY NAOMI KALTMAN



Bebe bra and panties
Christian Louboutin shoes



"This shoot was
the first time I
had to be sexy
other than in
love scenes."



1

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Anna Molinari 2009
Blumarine for Belle Saison

La Perla for Belle Saison
Christian Louboutin 2009



me at Yale, I didn't know how insane that would be. [I didn't realize what a superstar he is...but I found out!]

THE STEREOTYPE OF THE HOLLYWOOD BOMBSHELL IS A BUSTY BLONDE. ANY PRESSURE TO CHANGE YOUR LOOK?

I'll be reading message boards about myself online—it's this masochistic thing I do—and I find myself thinking, *Should I enhance [my lips]? Should I have bigger boobs?* But if I do any of that stuff, I become one of a million. It's so boring to look like everyone else.

Fast & Furious is in theaters now.

Finally, good news from the auto industry: The latest installment of *The Fast and the Furious* franchise, called *Fast & Furious*, is pulling into multiplexes nationwide. Yep, they ditched the *thi*'s in the title, but brought back original cast members Vin Diesel, Paul Walker, Michelle Rodriguez, and—thank you, God—Jordana Brewster. We caught up with Ms. Brewster in L.A. and luckily brought a camera to capture the encounter. Despite her remarkable looks, Ivy League smarts, and super ex-boyfriends (Mark Wahlberg, Derek Jeter), 29-year-old Jordana is surprisingly very shy. She relocated from New York to L.A. in 2004, but still shuns Hollywood parties, revealing clothes, and even vacations. Maybe most surprising, though, is that the star of this kick-ass car-gasm flick is, in her own words, a pretty lousy driver. But, hey, she still looks mighty good behind the wheel.

YOU'VE NOW BEEN IN TWO MOVIES ABOUT FAST CARS DRIVEN BY FAST BOYS, HOW ARE YOU BEHIND THE WHEEL?

I didn't drive when I first moved to L.A., and learning to drive here is hard! I'm still extra cautious—but my car is a joke. The side door got rammed by a Hummer, then I rammed into a plastic garbage can in my driveway...and then I ran into another one. There are a lot of dings on my doors. I just say, "Let's fix it later."

YOU'RE THIS SOFT-SPOKEN YALE GRAD, BUT YOUR MOVIE RÉSUMÉ READS LIKE AN ACTION STAR'S.

I'd love to be a Bond girl. I mean, if you're going to be stereotyped, there are worse things to be stereotyped as. Women always want to be what they're not: If you're the pretty girl, you want to be the quirky girl. If you're the smart girl, you want to be the pretty girl.

SO DO YOU LIKE DOING CRAZY STUNTS?

I like being around it all, but Michelle Rodriguez actually got in there and risked her life. I'm not that ballsy.

IS VIN DIESEL AS MACHO AS WE DREAM?

Vin's more like a teddy bear. He's very paternal, and he gave me a lot of good advice. He's not macho in the way you would think.

THIS IS YOUR FIRST OUT-AND-OUT SEXY SHOOT. WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

Yes, it's the first time where [I had to be quote-unquote "sexy" other than in love scenes—and with love scenes you're with someone else. The pressure isn't all on you. I admit I was nervous before the shoot. My hair is very long right now, and [I wouldn't cut it till we finished the *Maxim* shoot. I wanted to make sure my hair could cover my boobs!]

SO YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS SHY?

Yeah, I do. My nightmare is a sit-down dinner with people I don't know. And I'm an actress! And I grew up in New York City! All the time I lived there I was in fear of being on Page Six in *The New York Post*. I don't think all press is good press.

HAS IT HELPED YOUR HOLLYWOOD CACHET TO HAVE DATED GUYS LIKE MARK WAHLBERG AND DEREK JETER?

That was so long ago. [I dated Derek in college. Hewas the sweetest guy, and people think he's this womanizer. When he came to visit

Auto Erotica

A brief history of flicks with fast cars and furious women.



1974

Dirty Mary Crazy Larry
Peter Fonda and sexy Susan George outgun the fuzz in his iconic '69 Dodge Charger.



1976

Mother, Jugs & Speed
Raquel Welch, Harvey Keitel, and Bill Cosby get nutty and jiggly driving ambulances.



2000

Gone in 60 Seconds
A Billy Bob Thornton-era Angelina Jolie (read: crazy) and Nicolas Cage try to gank 50 cars in one night.

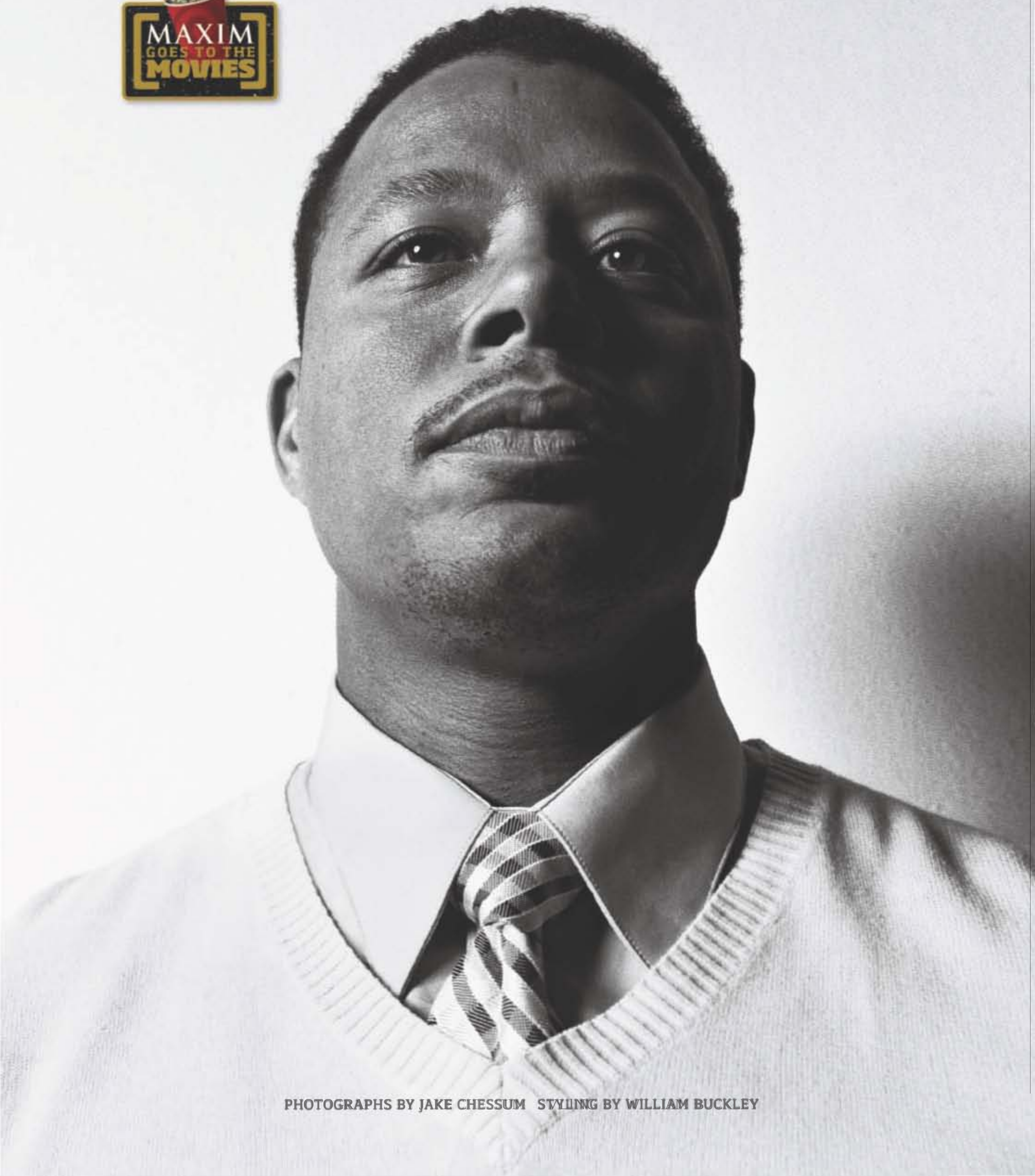


2007

Death Proof
Battle-whacked stuntman Kurt Russell tries to kill assorted lovelies with his rigged '70 Chevy Nova.

STYLE

{SHARPEN YOUR EDGE}



PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAKE CHESSUM STYLING BY WILLIAM BUCKLEY



2

(far left) Canterbury of New Zealand sweater, \$600; Calvin Klein shirt, \$70; Nautica tie, \$35.

(left) Ferragamo coat, \$1,250, and polo, \$270; Hilfiger jacket, \$33, and pants, \$170; Agave shirt, \$30; Gucci sunglasses, \$115; Omega watch, \$1,200; Terrence Howard's own hat.



(above) Banana Republic trench, \$190; Boss's Selection blazer, \$895; Calvin Klein Jeans shirt, \$60; Converse by John Varvatos chinos, \$125; Ferragamo scarf, \$200; Hilfiger tie, \$45; The Tie Bar tie bar, \$95.

DRESSED TO KILL

Oscar-nominated actor **Terrence Howard** suits up like a lover boy. But the *Fighting* star's words cut like a knife.
By Nick Haramis

IN YOUR NEW FILM, *FIGHTING*, YOU PLAY A HUSTLER, A ROLE YOU'VE RETURNED TO A FEW TIMES IN YOUR CAREER.

There are the Russell Crowe roles, the Will Smith roles, and then, the rest of us, we're like slaves from the 1700s and 1800s. The better part of the pig has

been cut up for meals in the house, and all that's left is the gross stuff. So, as an actor, you take those things that are seemingly disgusting and you take some weeds from around the back of the house and you use those weeds to make collard greens. You take the intestines and you turn them into chitlins. You take that head and turn it into hog headcheese. Sometimes I'm forced to make something great out of scraps. If there's any redeemable thin red line that exists throughout my career, it's that I try to find the humanity in the darkest corners of my characters, from *Hustle & Flow* to *Crash*.

BUT AT THIS POINT IN YOUR CAREER, THE ROLES BEING OFFERED TO YOU MUST BE BETTER THAN SCRAPS.

The problem now is that a lot of the work is overprepared; there are too many special effects in films. To be honest, I miss the fight. I miss staying up all night working on a character to do a great audition. Now my agents do the arguing for me, and one gets kind of lackadaisical after a while. So more than ever I've got to keep pushing.

YOU PLAYED ROBERT DOWNEY JR.'S SIDEKICK IN *IRON MAN*. THAT SEEMED A REAL DEPARTURE FOR YOU.

Everything on that film was done for me. The special effects were all there, which often made me question why I was.

YOU WERE UNDERSTANDABLY PISSED WHEN YOUR CONTRACT TO STAR IN ITS SEQUEL WASN'T HONORED.

Sometimes the wrong thing happens for the right reason. I'm not an action figure, and I'm certainly not a sidekick. *Iron Man* was going to make me weak, because it was about a man of steel rather than a man of heart. But *Iron Man* introduced me to the world.

DOES BEING A CELEBRITY EVER GET TO BE TOO MUCH?

That's kind of like asking if there's ever too much sunshine. On a bad day some people might walk away from me ➔



2

(left) **DKNY** trench, \$165; **N&M** blazer, \$70; **Joseph Abboud** shirt, \$150; **Spurr** sweaters, \$575; **BOSS Selection** pants, \$300; **Ferragamo** tie, \$160; **HUGO** belt, \$100.

(right) **Spurr** shirt, \$220; **HUGO** tie, \$95; **Rod Keenan** hat, \$55.

are proof of imaginative flair. A hat is a perfect crown. It brings the entire outfit together. A scarf gives it emotion.

ANY STYLE REGRETS?

Well, Ralph Lauren made me two pairs of leather pants. I keep waiting for the right occasions to wear them, but you've got to be pretty careful with leather pants.

WHO'S YOUR GREATEST STYLE ICON?

Cary Grant...with a touch of Elvis. Cary always wore those little yellow socks to remind him that he was still himself. And Elvis believed in shining. He believed that the light would only be there for a short period of time, so he made it as bright as possible, which reflects my nature.

JAMIE FOXX MADE SOME PRETTY NASTY COMMENTS ABOUT YOU AND YOUR RECENT SOLO ALBUM, *SHINE THROUGH*, IN A RADIO INTERVIEW.

Jamie is a comedian first and an actor second, so he's always going to revert back to jokes. Some radio announcer asked him if he had listened to my album, and he replied, "No, but I heard it went plastic." I'm so glad I didn't write an album that got played on the pop stations right away, because that would have meant that I had conformed.

IS THAT AWAY OF RAGGING ON HIP-HOP?

Completely. There's no challenge or message in it. And if you don't stand for something, you're wasting your life. If all you're doing is serving your bank account, then what good are you?

YOU'RE A REAL ONE OF A KIND. SO WHO DO YOU LOOK UP TO?

After *Hustle & Flow* and *Crash*, Sidney Poitier sat me down and said, "Do you realize that you might be one of the greatest actors who has ever lived?" To have him say that to me, it was almost a warning, like he was saying, "You've got a long road ahead of you."

Saying, "He's an asshole." But everybody is; an asshole for a few minutes out of every day.

YOU SAID IN ONE INTERVIEW THAT YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF TO BE CERTAINLY INSANE.

Oh, I hope so! Insanity frees you.

DIDN'T YOU ALSO SAY YOU WERE CELIBATE?

I'm dating. Right now I'm just following signs. I like being free to explore and talk to new people.

YOU'RE AN ACCESSORIES MAN ON THE RED CARPET.

Pocket squares and cufflinks are essential. A man has so few opportunities to display his style, and pocket squares

ACTORS SING!

Movie stars can do anything! (Well, almost...)

Terrence Howard did one. Joaquin Phoenix is making a rap one. From Russell Crowe and Billy Bob Thornton to Minnie Driver and Keanu Reeves, "serious" actors just love donning those big headphones in the studio to make a meaningful CD. Most are car wrecks. Only one are we crazy over: Robert Mitchum's Deano-inspired *Calypso Is Like So* (1957). Here, the good, the really bad, and the just plain ridiculous.



Bruce Willis
Album: *The Return of Bruno* (1987)
Sound: Karaoke Motown.
Review: "Mr. Willis sings like an enthusiastic fraternity boy." —*The New York Times*
Listen to it while: Licking peanut butter off a Sigma Phi toilet seat.



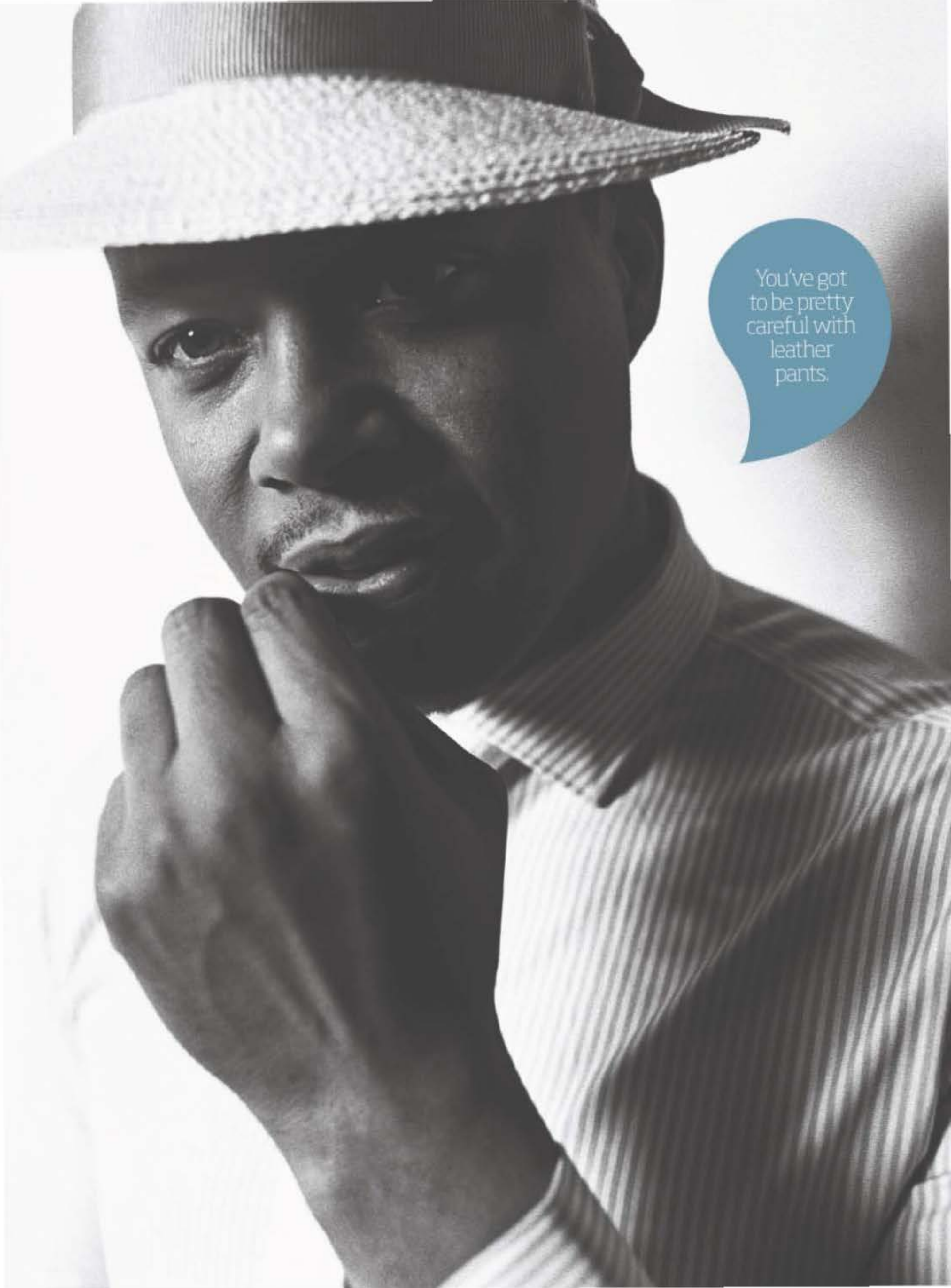
Robert Downey Jr.
Album: *The Futurist* (2005)
Sound: Jazzy tinklings à la Sting, solo.
Review: "This synthy, lounge-laced adult contemporary thing..." —*Time Out*
Listen to it while: Dreaming of blue turtles.



Scarlett Johansson
Album: *Anywhere I Lay My Head* (2008)
Sound: Lady sings Tom Waits.
Review: "She's a faintly 60th Marilyn Monroe lost in assonic fog." —*Rolling Stone*
Listen to it while: Playing billiards with a midget.



John Travolta
Album: *The Best of John Travolta* (1996)
Sound: Pre-Scientology pop.
Review: "Thank God we never had to deal with a Travolta new wave L.P." —*City Paper*
Listen to it while: Doing "Barbarino" impression.

A black and white close-up portrait of a man. He is wearing a light-colored, textured fedora-style hat and a vertically striped shirt. His right hand is raised to his chin, with his index finger pointing upwards. He has a serious, contemplative expression. In the upper right corner, there is a teal-colored speech bubble with white text inside. The background is a plain, light color.

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to be pretty
careful with
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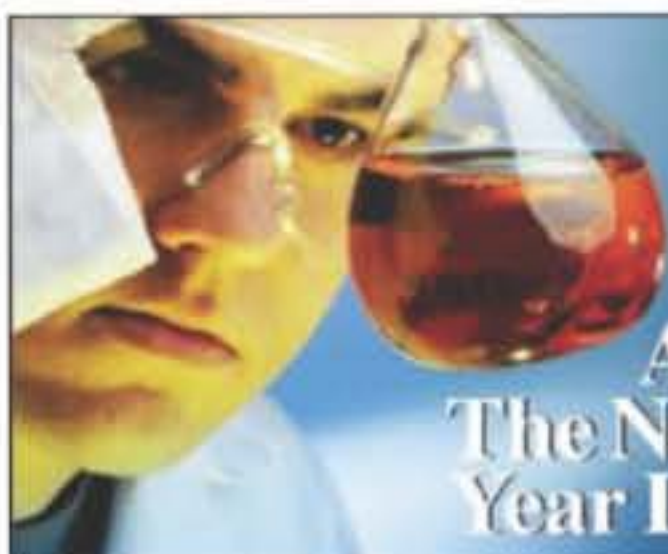
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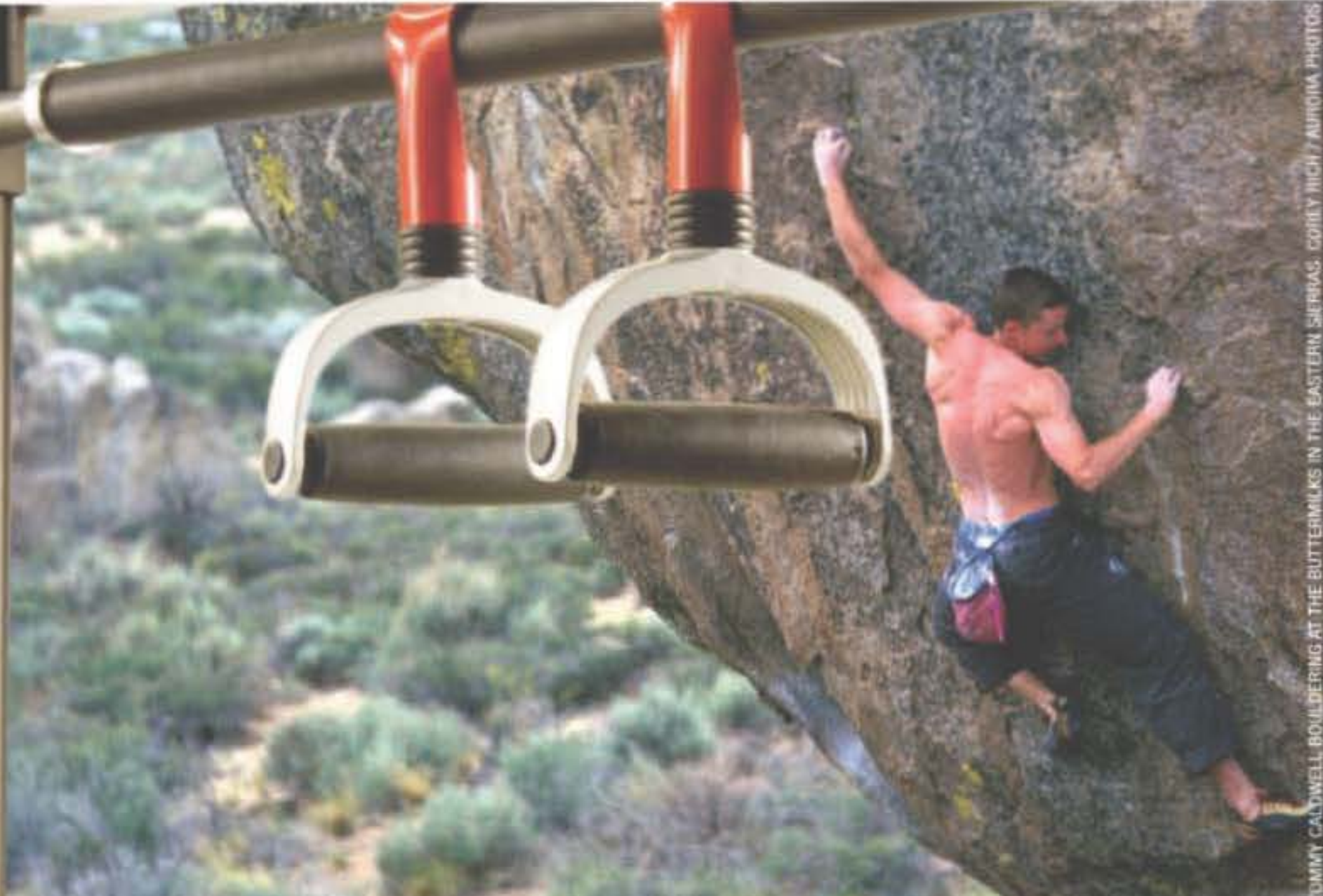
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Dr. Winnifred Cutler: Creator of 10X

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♥ **George (TN)** "I just wanted to call you guys to tell you I bought some of this 10X stuff about 4 weeks ago and have been using it everyday. The stuff works. My buddies and I went to a strip club and this dancer, she asked ME out! That never happened to me before."

♥ **Jerry (ND)** "I was like a magnet. Women kept coming up to me. This one blonde came from across the room and said 'Hi! I just wanted to meet you and introduce myself!'"

♥ **Pete (MA)** - note on reorder form "Stuff works...I'm exhausted"

Created by Winnifred Cutler, Ph.D. in biology from U. of Penn, post-doc at Stanford.
Co-discovered human pheromones in 1986 (Time 12/1/86; and Newsweek 1/12/87).

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Athena 10X is designed to enhance your sex-appeal. Vial of 1/6 oz. added to 2-3 oz. of your cologne or aftershave lasts 4 to 6 months, or use straight. Contains synthesized human sex-attractant pheromones.

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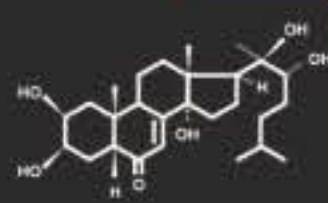
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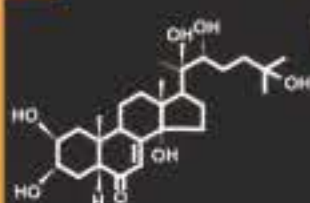
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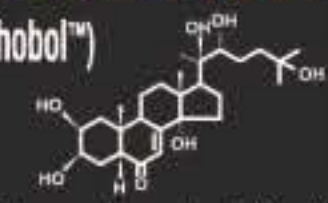


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Male Enhancement Pills ...

Is it a Hoax or Do They Really Work?

Dr. Daniel Stein, M.D.

I wish I had a dollar for every patient or person that asked me over the last few years about increasing the size of "that certain part of the male body." The preoccupation with size that men have is a mystery to most women. The fact is it is completely normal for most men to want to be larger. It doesn't matter if they are smaller than average, average, or larger than average. It's even been my experience that guys that are almost too big, too big in fact that many women won't go near them with a ten foot pole (sorry about that) still want to be larger!

I was intrigued by this fact that I started to do research about the "so called" male enhancement pills that came on the market several years ago. The concept that a simple pill could noticeably increase the size of a man's organ seemed plausible, but I wanted to know more. I had done much research over the years about certain sexually enhancing compounds available, so I believed the concept was sound that a pill could be made to make a man larger.

My first task was to look at some of the ads I had seen in magazines for male enhancement. There were some amazing claims by many of these makers. My personal favorite was a cream that claimed to make men instantly larger. I had to laugh out loud when I read what it said. The ad read, "Apply cream, rub vigorously, increase your size." I thought for a minute and then decided you could put virtually anything on a man, including guacamole, and if he rubbed vigorously it would increase his size. Then there was an ad for a pill, that if taken daily, would increase the length of a man by 3 to 4 inches in just a few short days (sorry about the "short" comment).

I'm sorry, but after all those years of medical school, I know enough about anatomy to know that a guy who is 5 inches in length isn't going to add 3 to 4 inches to his little friend unless he buys a rope, gets a large brick, finds a bridge and...well, you get the picture. At about this time I was beginning to think that perhaps these makers hadn't found the magic mixture of compounds I had hoped they might have.

As the founder of both the Stein Medical Institute and the Foundation for Intimacy, I have spent most of my adult life trying to improve men and

"a pill that, if taken daily, would increase the length of a man by 3 to 4 inches."

women's sexual health. I pride myself on being the best medical doctor I can be and my reputation is important to me. So, when out of the clear blue sky, I got a call from the makers of Extenze, the leader in male enhancement, wanting me to be in one of their TV commercials, I thought, "Boy, did they pick the wrong guy!"

Little did they know that I had done real research into this concept and had recently looked at some of these male enhancement products. But the makers of Extenze seemed to be genuinely

convinced that their product really worked, and they claim to have sold over 100 million capsules to men all over the world. "Over 100 million capsules taken by men." With that single declaration, they had my interest. Either Extenze really worked or these guys were the world's greatest snake oil salesmen. So I requested that they send me Extenze formula so I could review it, then we would talk.



I then visited the Extenze.com web site, where I found a page that showed the top twelve adult film stars, all holding Extenze and endorsing it. I thought to myself, "Is it possible Extenze actually works?"

The next day I received the proprietary Extenze formula and there it was, virtually all of the ingredients that I hoped would be in a male enhancement product, 19 pharmaceutical grade nutraceuticals. There was Yohimbe (which used to be available by prescription only,) L-Arginine, Maca...all of it was there.

I contacted the makers of Extenze the very next day and asked them what they needed me for. They explained that they had a desire to have a medical doctor in their T.V. commercials to talk about the effectiveness of the ingredients in Extenze. At that moment an idea sprang into my head. I told them if they would let me improve the formula of Extenze, I would do the commercial for free!

Before I knew it I was working with their

"they claim to have sold almost a quarter of a billion capsules to men."

chemists at the manufacturing plant where we added the most revolutionary thing to the formula of Extenze. We added DHEA, also known as the "mother of all hormones." DHEA is the most important human prohormone and is the prohormone that converts into testosterone in men. DHEA levels decrease with the aging. Production peaks in a man's early 20's, and declines about 10% every 10 years. Low levels of testosterone can lead to low sex drive and a smaller sex organ.

After a few more weeks of tweaking the formula of Extenze, we were done. The new Extenze formula has been selling even better than the old formula, with over 75% of sales to repeat customers. Extenze has been on the market for 7 years and has sold almost a quarter of a billion capsules to men all over the world. It doesn't matter if you're 18 or 80 years old. In my opinion Extenze can make you larger, harder and increase both your intensity and pleasure and it is as simple as taking a single tablet daily. Extenze is so simple it would work for anyone that they're sending out a free one-week supply of Extenze for nothing more than the cost of a postage stamp. You can contact them directly at 800-586-0302. I recommend any man healthy enough to engage in sexual activity should try Extenze. You have nothing to lose but a lot to gain.

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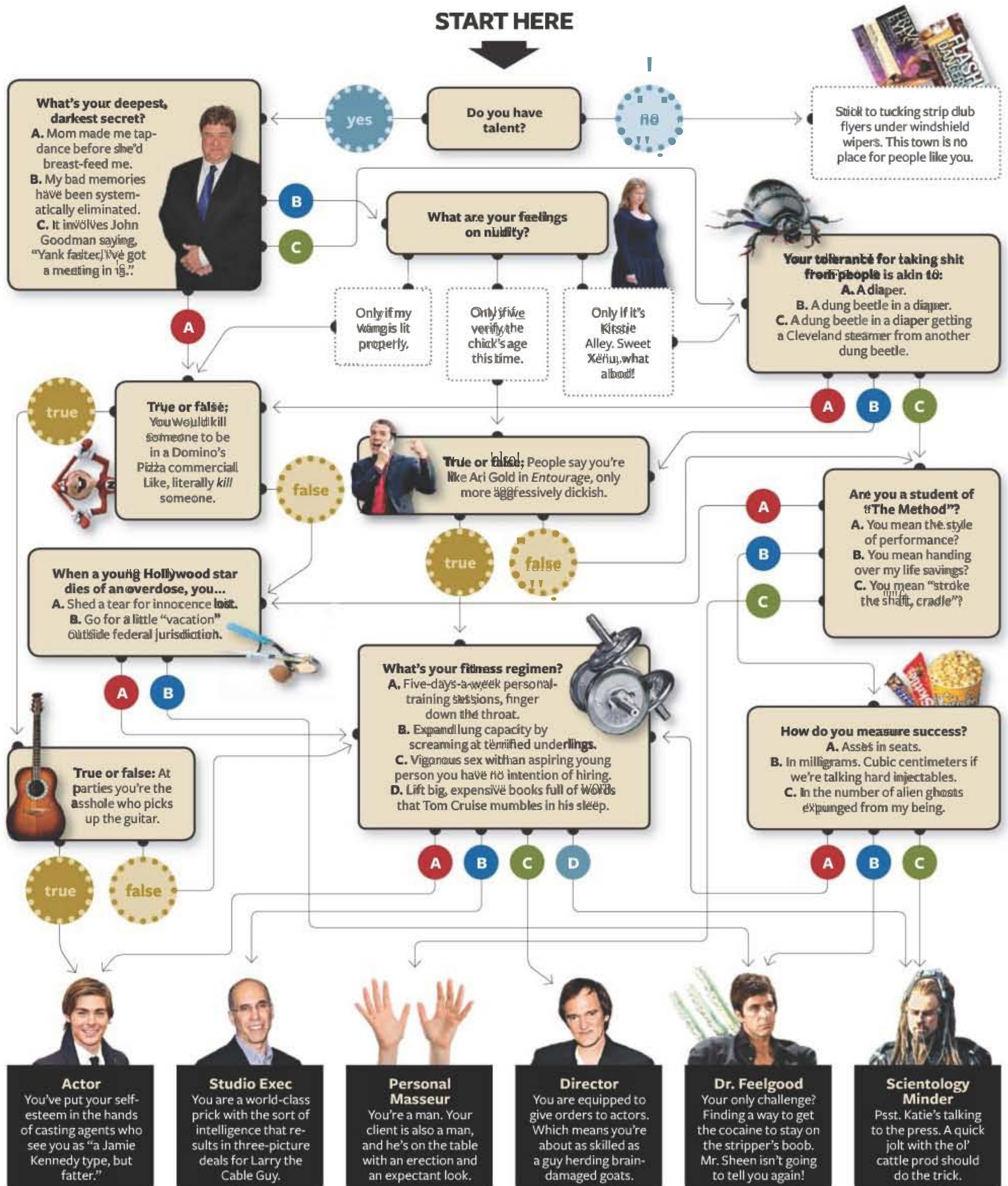
Also Available at: **ONE** Love Well.

*These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. ExtenZe is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

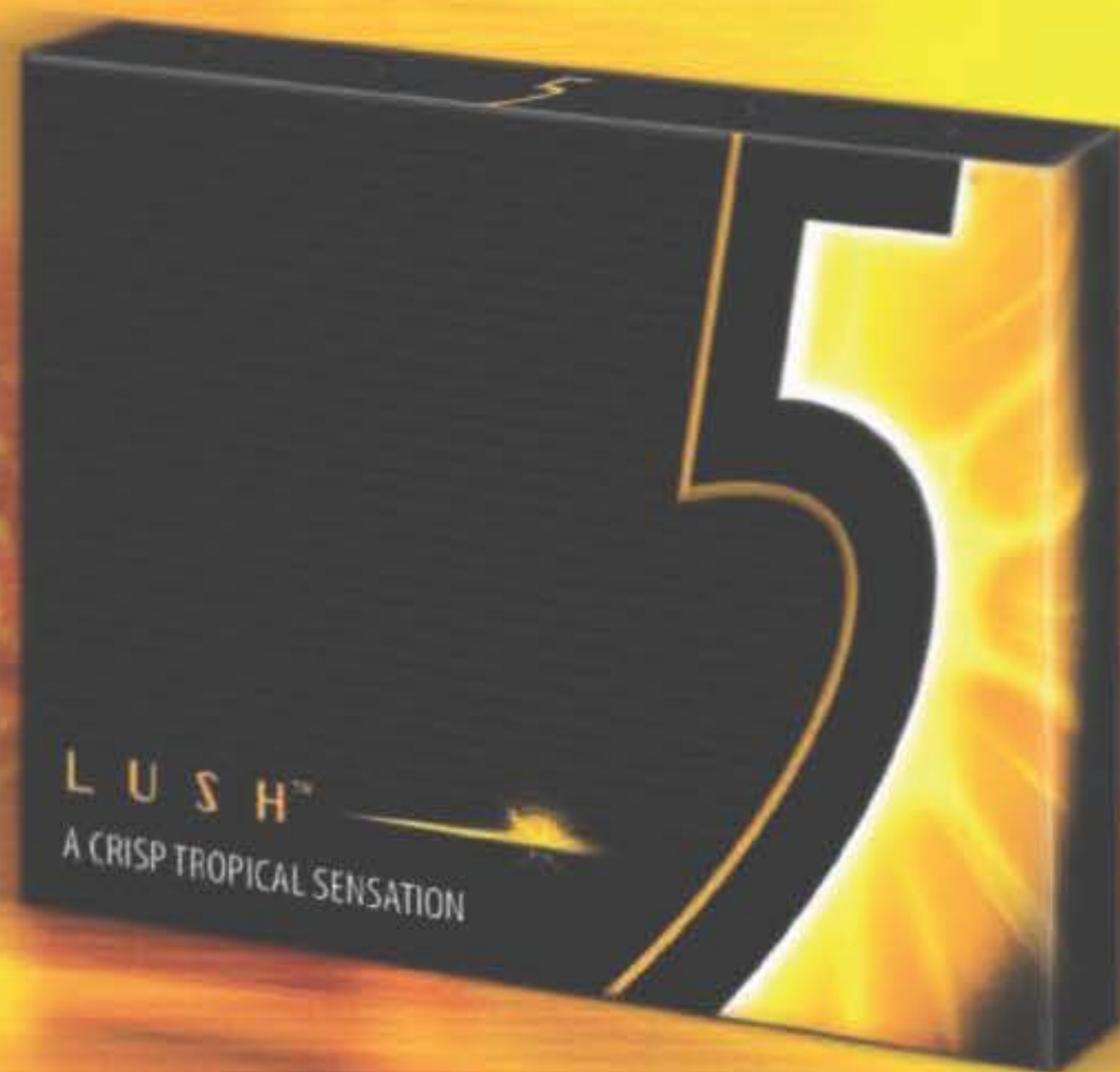


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